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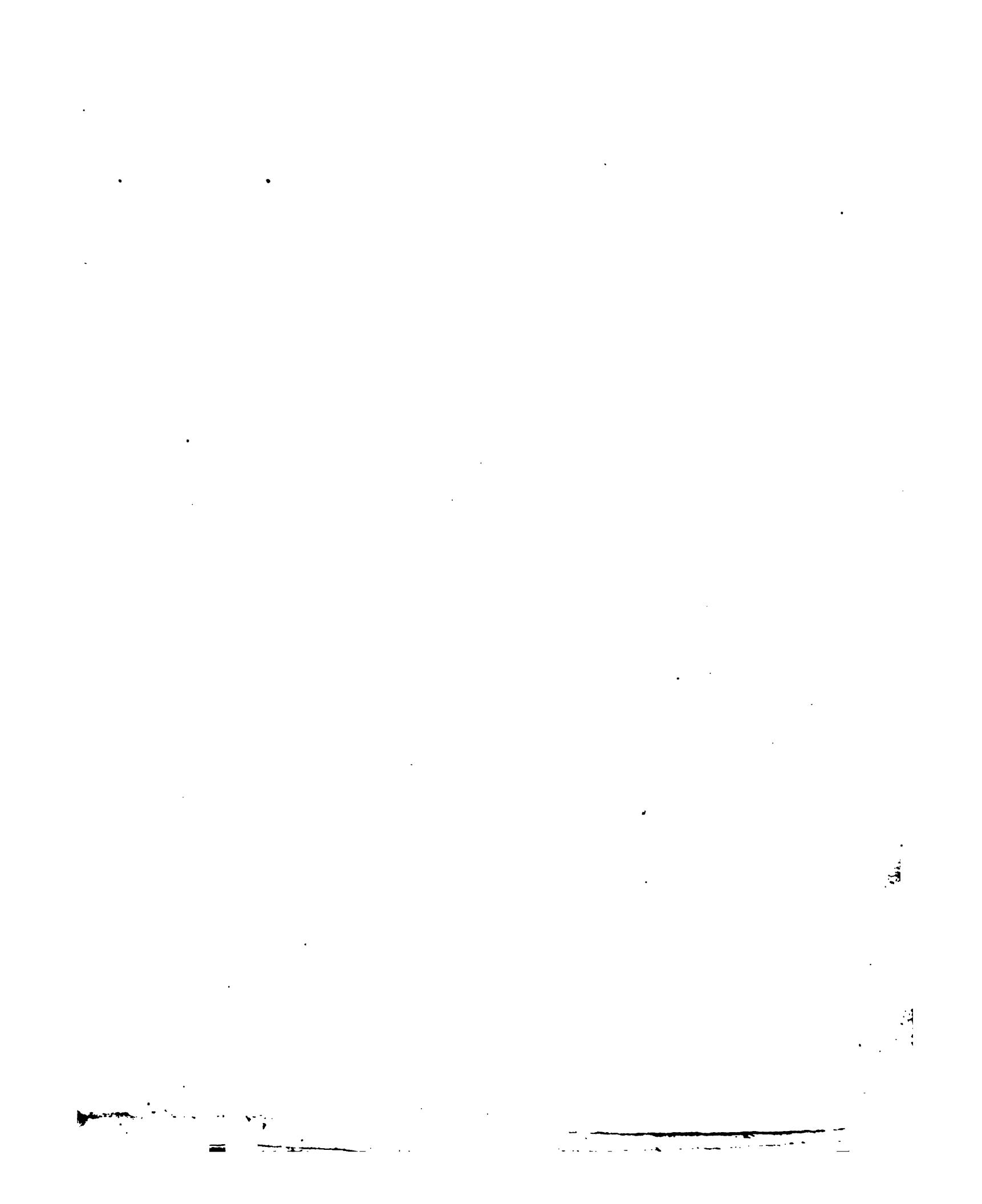
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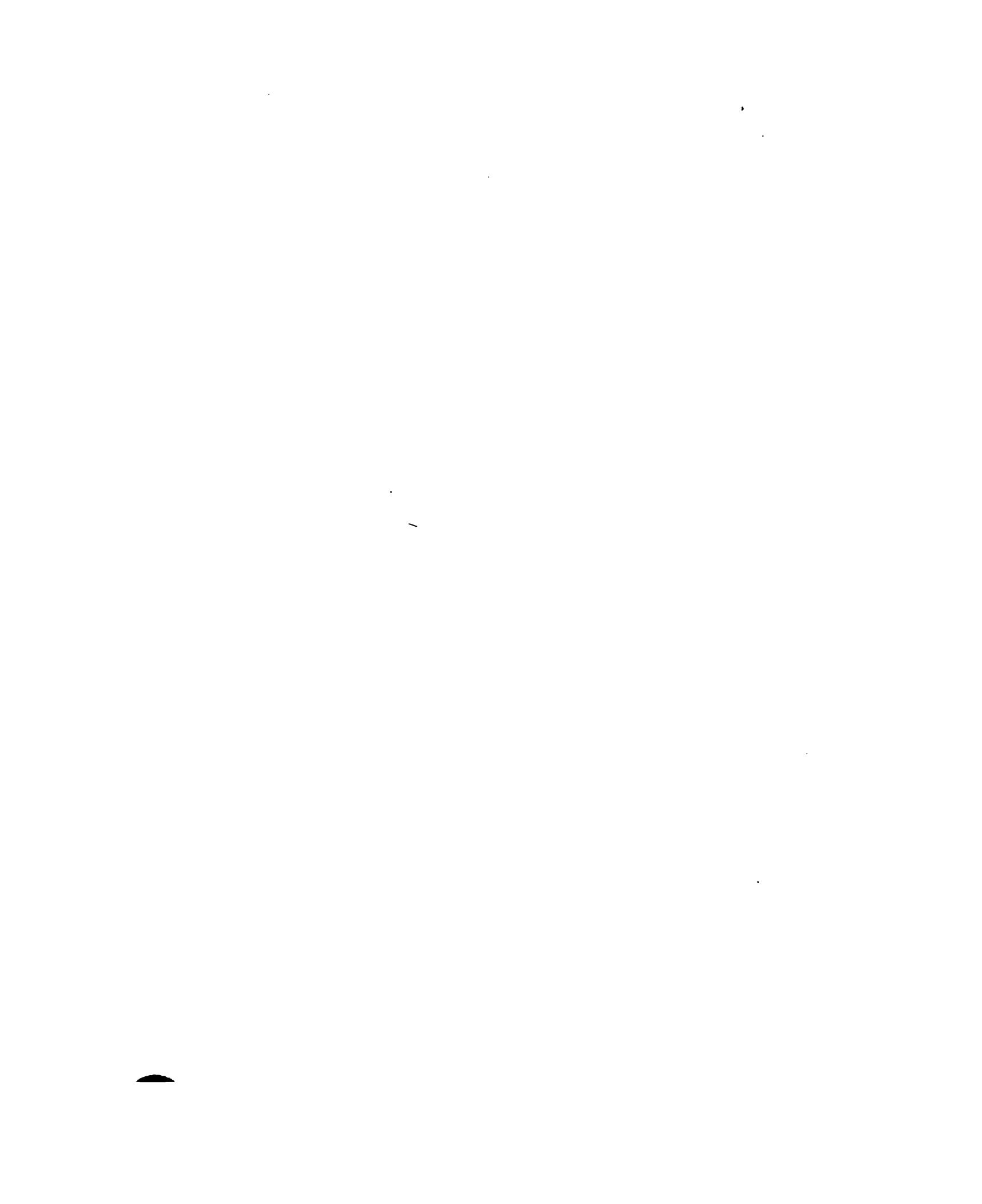


COLLECTION
OF
ANCIENT SCOTTISH PROPHECIES,
IN ALLITERATIVE VERSE:

REPRINTED FROM WALDEGRAVE'S EDITION,
M.DC.III.



EDINBURGH:
PRINTED BY BALLANTYNE AND CO.
M.DCCC.XXXIII.



AT a MEETING of the COMMITTEE of MANAGEMENT of the
BANNATYNE CLUB, held at Edinburgh, May 27, 1833.

THE COMMITTEE having under their consideration the Sheets of
“THE WHOLE PROPHECIE OF SCOTLAND, ENGLAND,” &c., which has
been reprinted from the original edition by Waldegrave, 1603, in
the Anstruther Collection, and collated with that by Hart, 1615,
in the Library of their late President, RESOLVED, That the same
shall be forthwith completed, and circulated among the Members
of the Club.

D. LAING, *Secretary.*



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M.DCCC.XXXIII.

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100 THE VEN. ARCHDEACON WRANGHAM.

IT seems difficult for any one, at the present day, to be fully aware of that degree of fond credulity with which, at a period even within the last century, certain political prophecies were regarded and cherished by the partisans of opposite factions in this country, which the least instructed peasants of a later age would probably treat with contempt and derision. The name of Thomas of Ercildoune, or The Rhymer, was then familiar to his countrymen only as that of a gifted seer, to whom the remote destinies of the Scottish Monarchy had been disclosed, and in whose supposititious vaticinations their feverish hopes or fears found encouragement or relief. No doubt can be entertained that the obscure and almost unintelligible rhymes which then passed current under his name, and under the names of Merlin, Bede, Berlington, and various other soothsayers, must have been fabricated at a period comparatively recent. To the late Lord Hailes we are indebted for the first, and still the only attempt to subject them to the ordeal of historical criticism; and his ingenious and successful exposure of a small

portion of these impostures, may be safely enough regarded as superseding all farther discussion on their claims to popular belief.

“ Perhaps it may be thought,” says Lord Hailes, “ that I have bestowed unnecessary pains in discrediting the popular predictions ascribed to Thomas the Rhymer. Let it, however, be considered that the name of Thomas the Rhymer is not forgotten in Scotland, nor his authority altogether slighted even at this day. Within the memory of man, his prophecies, and the prophecies of other Scottish soothsayers, have not only been reprinted, but have been consulted with a weak, if not criminal curiosity. I mention not particulars; for I hold it ungenerous to reproach men with weaknesses of which they themselves are ashamed. The same superstitious credulity might again spring up. I flatter myself that my attempt to eradicate it will not prove altogether vain. Be this as it will, in endeavouring to expose forgeries, I endeavour to maintain the cause of truth.”¹

The edition of the Scottish and other Prophecies on which Lord Hailes deigned to bestow his ingenious and elaborate criticism, was that printed at Edinburgh by Andro Hart, in the year 1615. This, which is a volume of extremely rare occurrence, was then,

¹ Remarks on the History of Scotland, Chap. III.—Edin. 1773.

among intelligent bibliographers, believed to have been the earliest publication of the work ; but it is now ascertained that it had been “ printed by Robert Waldegrave, printer to the King’s most excellent Majesty, *anno* 1603 ; ” and a copy of this, probably the first edition, having been lately brought into notice at the sale of an old family library, it has been deemed a literary curiosity deserving of preservation in an exact reprint. In orthography, and some other minute particulars, it differs from the later edition of 1615 ; and of these variations, a list will be found at the end of the volume.¹ No less than twelve later editions, printed between the years 1680 and 1746, have been inspected, and appear to be merely servile and not very accurate copies, of no intrinsic value, and undeserving of minute collation.²

As specimens of literary composition, the contents of this volume have but slender claims to regard ; but to those who are curious in tracing the under-currents of political faction in the sixteenth

¹ Another copy of this Edition of 1603 occurred at the sale of the late Mr Nassau’s Library, and was purchased, it is understood, for the Collection of Richard Heber, Esq.

² The copy of the Edition 1615, employed for this collation, is that preserved in the rich and curious Library at Abbotsford. In Bagford’s MS. Collections regarding Printing, there is a notice of an edition of the Prophecies, “ Printed at Edinburgh by the heires of Andrew Hart, 1625.”

century, and who have sufficient skill and patience to follow in the track of our greatest modern annalist in detecting the sources of antiquated delusion, the genuine text now presented to them cannot fail to be acceptable.



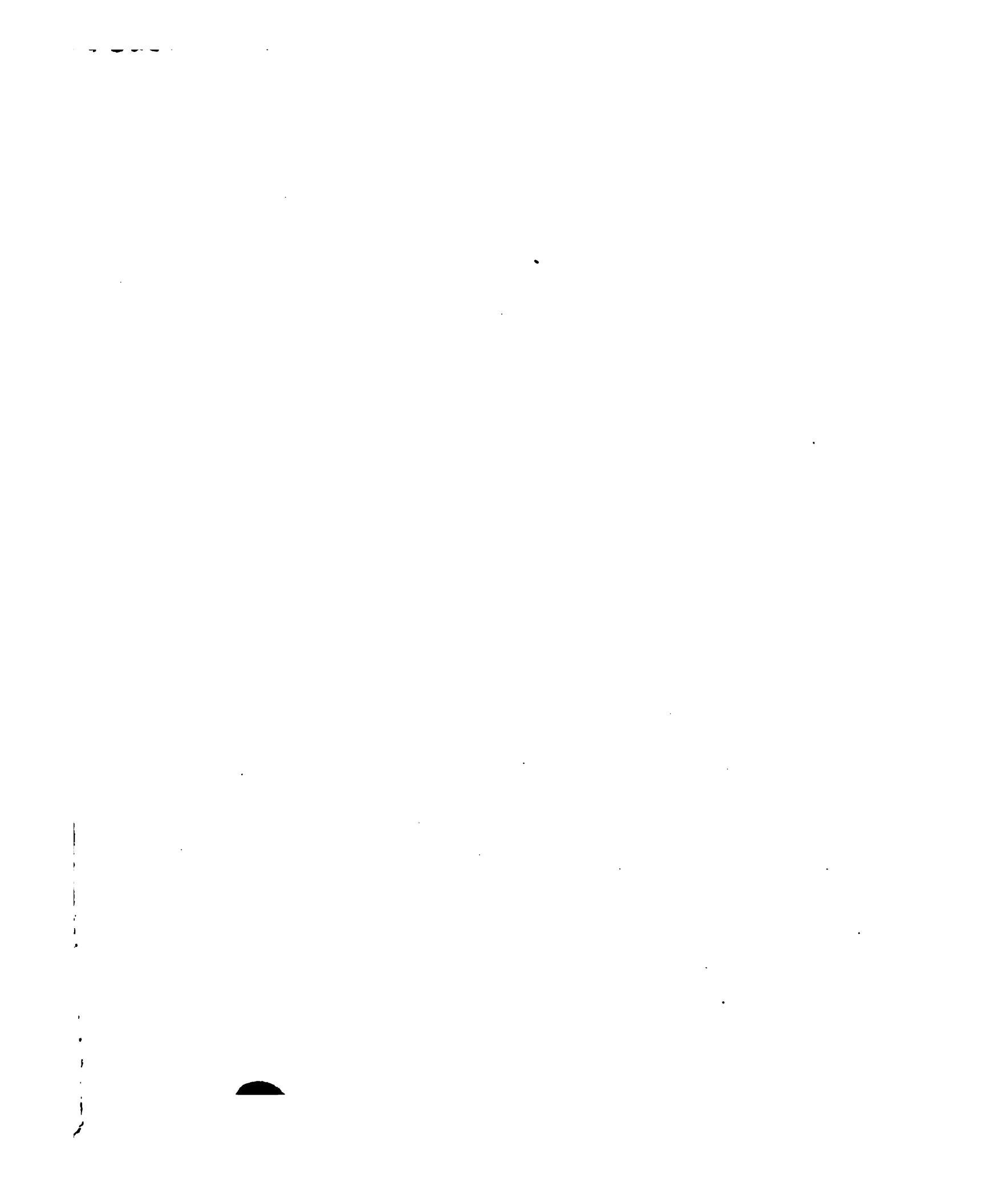
THE WHOLE PRO-
PHESIE

of Scotland, England, & some-

*part of France, and Denmark, Pro-
phesied bee meruellous Merling,
Beid, Bertlingtoun, Thomas Rymour,
Waldhaue, Eltraine, Banester,
and Sibilla, all according in
one. Containing ma-
ny strange and merue-
lous things.*



Printed by Robert VVAlde-
graue, *Printer to the Kings*
most Excellent Majestie.
Anno. 1603.



MErling saies in his booke who will reade right,
 Althoght his sayings be uncouth, they shalbe
 In the viij. Chap. reade who so will, (true found,
 One thousand and more after Christes birth,
 When the Calnalider of Cornwell is called
 And the Wolfe out of Wailes is vincult for ay,
 Then many ferlie shall fall, and many folke die,
 Many selcouth hal be seene in all Christen landes
 In the Moone and the sea, and signes of the Sonne,
 And in all Plannets plainelie that appeares in the sky.

Then shall the Lyon be best in the broad North,
 And an fellowne flaw shal fall soone after,
 And a sheding of blood within short time
 Both the Moone and the Mernis, great dule shal make,
 And al Mar shall murne many daies after,
 The great Beare with his tusked the feild shal tyne
 A fel shoure of the South shal faid him for euer,
 And that Leid shal his life lose in another land.

Then shal a freik be fostered farre in the South
 And to the kyth shal he goe that he come from
 With much wealth and worship shal he goe home
 And inhabite Albanie unto the end,
 Both the Iles and Arane at his owne will
 Many men shal laugh when he home comes.

But much selcouth shal be seene within short time
 at his owne kinde blood, there shal he begin,
 Choose of the cheifest, and chop of there heads,
 Some harled in sleddes, and hanged on hie
 Some put in prison, and much paine byde.

The Crab shal be out of his clift a long time
 With unkinde blood, and yet shal recover
 and other hefnes in whole banisht for euer

A ij

Coue-

Couetice shall be his name, the King of that kith,
 For both his hart and his head shall be of stnt forged,
 No Lord shall live in that land but him self alone,
 But they are breued in bll, to keepe them in baill,
 Yet shall a man of more vaile mar him for ever,
 For suddenly he shall goe downe, and die in a fen,
 Their shall no King come in that kith for a lang time
 But a figure of a floure, the fairest in the firth,
 The white floure and the reid so shall he be called.

In the mouth of Arrane an selcouth shall fall,
 Two bloodie harts shall be taken with a false traine,
 And derly dung downe without any dome,
 Ireland, Dzknay, and other lands manie,
 For the deth of those two great dule shall make,

Then much sorrow is seene within viij. yeares,
 Both the Crab and the Cok, they shall escape,
 For more harme at that time shall they not haue,
 When the Rauen roupes, many man shall rue,
 From Cornewel to Caithnes they shall his crie heare,
 When the Gled in his clift is clime to the height,
 He counts not the Lyon that is his kind Lord,
 Then the Graip woudl gouerne all, & gapes thereafter
 With great guifts of Gold, the floure would he get,
 Come he once in his clookes, he cowers it never,
 Then woudl a poore Catine be keeper of the Kith,
 Yet shall it faile the freit, that the foole thinkes,

When the Cok crowes keepe well his come,
 For the Sfore and the Fulmart, they are false both,
 When the Rauen and the Ruke, hes rounded together
 And the Kid in his clift, shall accord to the same,
 Then shall they be bolde, and soone to basle after,
 Then shal the Buck in belling time make a great beare,

It

It is but winde that he wastes for he is but away.
 Then shal waken vp a weere, and much woe after
 When the Birdes of the Rauen rugges and reaues,
 And the leil men of Louthiane be loppen on their hore
 Then shal the poore people be spoyled ful neir,
 And the Myers shal murne many dayes after
 And al the Abbais truely that stands on Tweede,
 And al Louthiane shal liue on their liues anter
 They shal burne and slay and great reisses maks
 Theſr dare no pure man say whose man he is
 Then shal the land be lawles for loue is theſr none
 And falſet shal haue foote fullie fve yeares,
 And truth truly shal be tint and none shal trust other
 The cooling once shal not truſt the other
 Nor the Son the Father nor the Father the Son
 For to haue his goods he would haue him hangd
 Then shal they a counſel cal for peace of the Rith,
 To make loue among Lordes but that shal not last,
 For thole Barrones and Bachelors that wil not obey
 That wil not keepe to their crie, nor come to their call

Then shal men be marked for their misdeedes
 that shal turne them to teine within a while after,
 Fra xiiij. be past and twise three the threape is at end
 And ouer a water he shal faire and see for him ſelf
 And in a faire Forrest shal an Ern big
 Many man shal losſe their life in the meane time
 For they shal pitch a field and feirſlie fight
 Upon a broade moore a battele shal be
 Beside a ſtock Croce, that standes in the North,
 It is couered with dead Corpes and al of a Rith
 that the Crow may not know where the Croce ſtoode

The Wolfe shal be watchman and keepe many wayes
 A iij And

and shal be leil to the Lyon his owne kinde Lord
 Holy Church is combered with the best of the kith
 With languages that lies not by Christ, but that shal
 Fro Balcomie to the Basse on the broad sey, (not last
 and from Ireland in the Forth shal be a faire sight,
 Of Barges and Bellingers, and many broad saile,
 With iij. Libberds & the Flowerdeluce faire vpō hight
 Then shal a Hunter in hy come forth of the South,
 With many Ratches in row rewled full right,
 and shal goe one his foote ouer the water of Forth,
 and in Fyfe shal he sight and the field win :
 and the Chiftanes shal die one either side.

When the man in the Moone is most in his might,
 Then shal Dunbarton turne vp that is downe,
 and the mouth of Arrane both at one time,
 and the Lord with the luckin hand his life shal he lose,
 For couetusnes and treason that loses the land.

When the Cragges of Tarbat is tumbled in the sey,
 at the next sommer after sorrow for euer
 Besides booke haue I seene, and Banisters also,
 Mervelous Merling and all accordes in one
 Mervelous Merling is wasted away
 With a wicked woman woe might shee be,
 For shee hath closed him in a Craige on Cornwel cost.
 When the Cok in the North hath builded his nest,
 Busked his birdes and bownit him to flee,
 Then shal fortune his freind the gates vp cast
 and right shal haue his free entrie.

Then rise shal the Moone in the North west,
 In a cloud as black as the bill of a Crow,
 Then is loosed a Lyon the bouldest and the best
 That was borne in Britane since Arthures daies,

Then

Then shal a dreadfull Dragone dres him from his den
 To helpe the Lyon with his great might,
 A Bull and a Bastard spurres shal spend,
 To abide with the Beare, to reckon his rightes.

A Libberd engendered of natuue kinde,
 With the sterne of Bethelem shal rise in the South,
 A Horse and a Anthelope, baldly shal abide,
 A Beare and a Brock, with bernis so bright,
 A proud Prince in the preis Lordly shal light,
 With bold Barrons in buschment to battell shal wend,
 Then shal the prophesie prooue, that Thomas of telles,
 Many comely Knight is cast vnder foote,
 That shal make maydens murne that in bowre dwels
 The dreadful day of destenie shal dyue to the night,
 shal make maydens & wives in mourning be brought
 Then they meet on the morning with the Moone light,
 Betwixt Seton and the sey sorrow shal be wroght,
 There the Lyon shal be hurt and not persecuted,
 Then shal he braid to the best, that him the hurt wroght
 And many sterne in that stound shal fald to the tree,
 And the proudest in the preis, to baill shal be brought,
 The sey fox and the Fulmart in armes are taken,
 And led to the Lyon law to abide,
 The Piper and the Pie shal suffer the same,
 And al the friends of the fox shal be fey made,
 Then shal troy vntrue tremble for dread,
 For dreddour of the deadman, whe they heare him speake
 Al the commons of the kith, shal cast him the keyes,
 The buschement of Beuerlaw therewith shal breake.

When war men and woodes away went,
 And euerie seede in his season kindly is set,
 And right well ruled, and falsehood is fled,

Then

Then shall be plentie of peace, when lawes haue no let,
 The spous of God shall sing with a ioyfull song,
 Thanking God thereof and the Trinitie :
 And all grace and goodnes shall grow vs among,
 And euerie fruite shall haue plentie by land and by sea,
 Then the Sonne and the Moone shall shine bright,
 That many daies afore darke haue bene,
 And keepe their course both day and night,
 With more mirth then men haue sene.
 As Bertlingtones booke, and Banister vs tells,
 Herling and many more, that with meruels melles,
 And also Thomas Rymour in his tales tells,
 They say the Sarons shall choose them a Lord,
 That shall make them greatly to fall vnder,
 The ded man shall rise : and make them accord,
 And this is much wonder and slight,
 That he that was dead, and buried in sight,
 Shall rise againe and liue in the land,
 In comfort of an young Knight,
 That fortune hath chosen to be her husband,
 The Wheele shall turne to him full right,
 That fortune hath chosen to be her feir,
 In Sury shall he shew an sight,
 In Babilone bring many an beirne on heir,
 Fifteene mile from Jerusalem the holy crosse wiſt shall
 The same Lord that beares the Lyon, (he,
 At Sandforde wan the gree,
 Fortune hath graunted him the Victorie.
 Since first that he armes batre,
 For without treason or traitorie,
 Despense shall not him detre
 Whil kinde of age til him drieue,

for

For euerie man on Holde must die,
 But end he shall in the land of Christ,
 And in the Tasse of Iosaphat buried shall he be.

☞ The Prophecie of Beid.

BETWIXT the cheife of Summer & the said winter,
 Before the heat of the haruest happen shall a war,
 That Europe's landes earnestly shall be wrought,
 And earnest enuie shall last but a while,
 But the Lyon with his lustie flowres,
 For harme of hard heat, shal hap him with leaues,
 Then speed and spred him to Spaine into winter,
 All flowers in the forth shall follow him on
 Callender shall cry Cornwell the nobell
 And inherit all Albani at his owne will,
 Enuie to all Alieris, anone to be wrokin
 Olde Armoscypianes, and Albani the same,
 Shall recover Castles & Towres out of Sarons hands
 When Bretoners shall beate them with brandes of steele
 There shall no bastard blood bide in these landes,
 Albanus that time King of the earth,
 Albanactus kin and Lord of the land,
 To the Lillie shall lend, and loue non other,
 The Lyon leader of all, and Lord of all beastes,
 Shall leane to the Lillie, and lue him with
 And shall stier him to striue by the streames of Humber
 The Stepsons of the Lyon sturdely of themselues
 They shall start vp with strife, and fur all at once,
 And strike downe the Stepsons, & destroy them for euer
 Neither loue they the Lillie nor the Lyon,
 But the Lillie shall be loose when they least weene,

Then

Then all shall happen to the hart happen as it may,
 And the taile of the somer toward the haruest
 Be then the Lyllie shalbe loosed when they least thinke,
 Then clere Kings blood shal quake, for feare of death,
 For Churles shal chop of heades of their chief heirnes,
 And carke of the Crownes that Christ hes anoynted,
 All this must destinate drive to an end.

An Egle of the Eale a venterous beast,
 Shalbe glaid floures to fang in the first season,
 And stire to the stepsons, and strike them together
 Binde bands bruckle, baile to begin
 For he would garlands get of these faire floures,
 That in Somer season spreds so faire,
 But soone shall faile the fruite that the foole thinkes,
 A fell Northern flaw shall faide him for euer.

Heirafter on either side sorrow shall rise,
 The Barges of cleare Barons downe shal be sunken
 Seculaires shall sit in spirituall seites
 Occupying offices, anoynted as they were,
 The true tittle to purchase that the truth holds
 They shall torment them with tormentes a new,
 Then Barrons shall busk on there best wise,
 Attour the Felles to faire, with a fay fore birde
 Turne first to Christ with todes wiles,
 But soone the tod shall be tint, and his time losed
 They shall escape such a chak, eschew who so may,
 Then shall the nobehest escape with the Felles
 Yet shall the one fore in the field escape,
 The Falkon shall be loosed in his winges,
 Who so trusts not this taile nor the tearme knowes,
 Let him on Herling meane, and his merrie words,
 And true Thomas tolde in his time after,

At

At Sandford shall be seene example of their deeds,
 Yet it must ouerdryue the tod in his busk,
 Busk the now Barwick with thy broad walles,
 Thou shall inclyne to thy King, that is thy kind Lord
 As Saint Beid of that Burgh in his booke sayes,
 Thou shall with the Lyon leind, and lestin for euer.
 Though thou be subiect to the Sarons, sorrow thou not,
 Thou shall be loosed at the last, beleue thou in Christ,
 And every language shall haue his Lordshipe to brooke,
 It was not lost but lent for a little time,
 Bold Barwick be blyth with thy broade walles,
 Thou shall to the Lyon stoupe as Lord of his owne,
 Let never the Libert lippin longer a day,
 In bold Bretaine to brooke a foote broade of earth
 Who so doubts of this dead, or denyes heereon,
 I doe them well for to know the daft is devised,
 Take the formest of middleird, and marke by the self,
 With fourre Crescentes, closed together,
 Then of the Lyon, the longest see thou choose,
 Loose not the Lyones let her lye still,
 If thou castes through case, the course of the heauen,
 take Sainctandros Crose thrise
 Keepe well these teachniments as Clarkes hath tolde,
 thus beginnes the daft deeme as thou likes,
 thou shall not ceis in that seit, assument in the text,
 Or the height of the heit neerest the winter,
 No taile of the tearme, will I the tell
 But Chaslitie the Chiftaine of their chesc wrongs,
 Or in the height of the haruest, hard of thy self
 Shall wicked weirds vndoe, and to the right,
 And this or I will, I walkned anone,
 though I write as it was, will I it not.

The

☞ The Prophesie of Merling.

IC is to fal when they it finde,
 that fel on face is faine to flee,
 That commid are of strodlings strinde,
 Wauing through the worke of winde,
 the Beare his mussel shal vybinde,
 And never after bund shal be,
 Away the other shall waue with winde
 And as they come so shall they flee,
 Syre shall vp, and sinke shall vnder,
 the dead shall rise, and worke great wonder,
 And ioy shall rise to man and wife,
 The sorrowfull shall still of strife,
 All men shall ioy of his resurrection,
 And in speciall men of Religion,
 the morter is readie, the Pestell also,
 the sauce shall be bitter and that to his foe,
 And the Diuels also shall helpin to,
 Then the bankes of Beill shall bloome all about,
 then hie the Hurcheon to Haillis, and close the therein
 thou shal be werped with a winde, and plucked ilk pen
 Shal never doun on thy skinne, nor birs be the left.
 The thunder shal worke thy holde to the colde earth,
 Shal never stome vpon stome, nor ground be the left,
 And so that wretched worke is destroyed for euer,
 Their shal a Galyart gayt with a gilten horne,
 A Pilledow with a tode, sic a prime holde,
 With their pieres in a place by a streame side,
 To strieue with the streame, but they no strength haue.
 For their moouing they meete in the mid way,
 Al the gromes shal grounch be the way side,

And

And many bairnes shall haue his byech on the back side,
 And that meruaile shal fal be a firth side,
 Where the leader of the land shal his life lose,
 But that bargaine shall brew in a baire burgh
 That shal banish from blisse many bright helme :
 When it is breued on his back, and his bresf knowne,
 Of dum Organes dight then may thou wel deeme
 Of al the weyl and the wealth before then was wrought
 With hunger and heitshipe on euerie hil,
 Yet this wicked world shal last but a while,
 While a chiftane vncholesen choose forth him selfe,
 and ride ouer the Region, and for Roy holden,
 Then his scutilliers shal skal al the faire South
 Fra Dunbertane to Douer, and deil al the lands,
 He shal be kid conquerour, for he is kinde Lord,
 Of al Bretaine that bounds to the broad sea,
 The conquessing shal be keepe, & never conquest after,

Be the coast ye shal know when the Knight comes,
 He hes a mark in the middle wher no man may know,
 When he is set in the East where the Sun riseth,
 He hes a signe shal shew on the South side.
 Signum venenosi sanguinis de ventre matris suæ,
 al Wailes I wis, shal wend with that Roy,
 For to worke his wil, where he thinke would,
 Gyane, Gaskone, and Bretane the blyth,
 shal busk to his bidding on their best wise,
 The whole men will help in his most hight,
 Then shal he turne into Tuskane but trety or true
 and busk him ouer the moutaines on mid winter euen,
 And then goe to Rome, and rug downe the walles
 And ouer al the Region Roy shal be holden,
 Out this booke haue I seene, and better threaster,

¶

Of Meruelous Merling, but it is wasted away
With a wicked woman woe might she be.

☞ The Prophecie of Bertlington.

VVhen the Rubie is raised, rest is there none,
But much rancour shal rise in River and Plane
Much sorrow is scene, throw a Sleuthound,
That beares hornes on his head like a wild Hart
Then a brok shal make a braid on a braid field,
and a hound shal beare aback with a brime face,
The sleuthfull Sleuthound shal slay him for euer,
Throw a tretie of a true, a trayne shalbe made,
That Scotland shal rew, and England for euer,
For the whiche Gladsmoore, & Gouan mure gapes there after,
Then shal the bankes of Beill bloome al about
Then hy the Hurcheon to Haillis, & close thee therein
Thou shal be warped with a winde, & plucked ilk pen,
Sall never downe on thy skin, nor birs be thee left,
a thunder shal worke thy hald to the could earth,
Shal never stane vpon stane, on ground be the left
and so this wretched beast, is destroyed for euer,
When faith failes in Prelates lawes,
and temporal Lordes wil holde new lawes,
and lecherie holden for priuie solace,
and reeke holden from good purches,
When Rome is deuided in two partes,
and euerie Priest hath the Popes power,
Then shal the land of Albanie,
Be put to great perplexitie,
Man sin forthinke, and mis amend,
Dread God, do law, thinke on the end.

Be-

Betwixt Temptallon and the Basse
 thou shall see a right faire sight,
 Of barges and bellingars, and many broad saile,
 With iij. Liberties and the flourdeluce hie upon hight
 And so the dreadfull Dragon shall rise from his den,
 And from the deepe doughtelie shall draw to the height
 Of Bruce's left side shall spring out a leif,
 As neere as the ninth degree,
 And shall be flied of faire Scotland,
 In France farre beyond the see,
 And then shall come againe riding,
 With eyes that many men may see
 At Aberladie he shal light,
 With hempin holters, and hors of tree,
 On Gosforde greene it shall be seene.
 On Glaidsmoore shall the battle be,
 Now Albanie thou make the boun,
 At his bidding be thou prompt
 He shal deil both towre and towne,
 His guists shal stand for euer more
 Then boldly boun the thereafter.
 Upon a broad moore, a battle shal be,
 Beside a stob crose of stone,
 Which on the Moore stands hie,
 It shal be clearly cled ouer with corps of Knights,
 That the Crow may not find where the croce stode,
 Many wise shal weepe, ane Sire shal vnder
 the deed shal rise and that shal be wonder,
 And rar him rudenly in his shire shield,
 For the great comfort of a new King
 Now hye the Powok, with thy proud showes,
 Take thy part of the Pelfe, when the pack opens,

It shall not be Gladsmoore by the sey,
 It shal be Gladsmoore where ever it be
 and the little lowne that shall be
 Is betwixt the Lowmonde and the sea
 And well is the man in all his life
 That hath an cote hous into Syke,
 and yet once shall come the day
 He would the Cote hous were away,

And there shal come an Hound out of the South,
 With him an ragment of Ratches rewled right,
 and astour for the keinly shal he come
 and in Syke shall fight and the feild win,
 Yet shal an Northern flaw faile him for ever,
 and kil him to confusyon and returne never,
 an Eagle then shal come out of the North,
 With an flock of birdes fair at the flight,
 Which shal make many fute foundre and fall,

Then shal an Gholl come out of the West,
 With him an faire menye,
 Upon the Egil make him boun,
 But he so ne the shal he flee,
 I can not tel you what he height
 A bastard trow I best he be,
 His name shal not be expremed as now,
 For he was gotten with an Ladie in priuitie,
 His doughtie deedes without all doubt
 Shal comfort al his companie

How ever it happen for to fall
 The Lyon shal be Lord of all.
 The frenche wife shal beare the Sonne
 Shal weild al Bretane to the sea,
 and from the Bruces blood shall come

As neere as the ninth degree,
 Meruelous Merling that many men of tells,
 And Thomas sayings comes all at once,
 Thogh their sayings be selcouth, they shal be suith found
 and there shal all our glading be,
 The Crow shal sit vpon a stome
 and drinke the gentle blood so free,
 Take of the ribes and beare to her birdes,
 as God hath said, so must it be,
 Then shal Ladies laddes wed,
 and brooke Castles and Towers hie,
 Reid hath breued in his booke, and Banister also,
 Meruelous Merling, and al accordes in one,
 Thomas the crew, that never spake false,
 Consents to their saying, & the same terme hath taken,
 Yet shall there come a keene Knight ouer the salt sea,
 a keene man of courage, and holde man of armes,
 A Dukes sonne doubled, a borne man in France,
 That shal our mirthes amend, and mend all our harms
 after the date of our Lord 1513. & thise thre there after
 Which shal brooke al the braid Ile to him selfe,
 Betwixt riij. and thise thre the Threip shal be ended,
 the Sarons shal never recover after,
 He shal be crowned in the kith, in the Castle of Douer,
 Which weares the golden Garland of Iulius Cesar
 More worship shal he win, of greater worth,
 Chan euer Arthur himselfe had in his daies,
 Many doughtie deedes shal he doe there after,
 Which shal be spoken of many dayes better.

☞ The Prophecie of Thomas
Rymour.

Till on my waies as I went,
 Dut throg h a land, beside a lie,
 I met a beirene vpon the way
 He thought him seemlie for to see,
 I asked him holly his intent,
 Good Sir if your wil be,
 Sen that ye byde vpon the bent
 Some uncouth tydinges tell you me,
 When shal al these warres be gone,
 That leile men may leue in lee,
 Or when shall falsehood goe from home
 and laughtie blow his horne on hie.
 I looked from me not a mile,
 and saw two Knightes vpon a lie,
 they were armed seemely new,
 two Croces on there brestes they bare,
 and they were cled in diuers hew,
 Of sondrie countreis as they were,
 the one was red as any blood,
 Set in his Shielde a Dragone keene,
 He stierd his Steed as he were mad,
 With crabbid wordis sharpe and keene
 Right to the other beirene him by.
 His Horsle was al of siluer shene
 His Shielde was shapet right seemlie,
 In it a Rampus Lyon keene.
 Seemly into golde was set,
 His bordour was of Asure shene,

With

With silke and Sabil well was plet,
 I looked from me ouer a greene,
 And saw a Ladie on a lie,
 That such a one had I never seene.
 the light of her shined so hie,
 Attour the moore where at she lare,
 The fields me thought faire and greene
 She rode vpon a Steid ful sture,
 That such a one had I seldom seene :
 Her Steid was white as any milke,
 His top his taile war both full blae,
 A side saydle sewed with silke,
 As al were golde it glittered so,
 His harnessing was of silke of ynde,
 Set with precious stones free,
 He ambled on a noble kinde :
 Upon her head stooode Crownes thre :
 Her garment was of Gowles gay,
 But other colour saw I none,
 A syng fowle then I saw,
 Light beside her on a stone
 A stoope into her hand he baere,
 and holy water he had readie,
 She sprinkled the field both here & there
 Said heere shal many dead corpes lie.
 At yon bridge vpon yon burne,
 Where the water runnes bright and sheene,
 There shal many steides spurne,
 And Knightes die thow battles keene
 To the two Knightes did she say,
 Let be your strife my Knightes free,
 Ye take your Horsle and ride your way

B ij

As

As God hath ordained so must it be,
 Saint Andrew thou hast the hight,
 Saint George thou art my owne Knight,
 thy wrongous aires shall worke thee woe,
 Now are they one there waies gone,
 The Ladie and the Knightes two,
 to that beirne then can I ment,
 and asked tythlings be my fey,
 What kinde of light was that I said ?
 Thou shewed to me upon yone lie,
 D^r wherefrō came those Knights two
 They seemed of a farre countrie,
 That Ladie that I let thee see,
 that is the Queene of heauen so bright
 the fowle that flew by her knee,
 that is Saint Michael much of might
 the Knightes two the field to ta
 Where manie men in field shall fight.
 Know you well it shal be so,
 that die shal manie a gentle Knight.
 With death shal many doughtie daile,
 the Lozdes shal be then away,
 there is no Harret that can tell,
 Who shal win the field that day,
 A crowned King in armes three,
 Under the Baner shal be set,
 two false and feyned shal be,
 the third shal light and make great let
 Baners fwe againe shal striue,
 and come in on the other side,
 the white Lyon shall beate them downe,
 and worke them woe with woundes wide,

The



The Barres heade with the read Lyon,
 So seemely into read golde set,
 That day shal slay the King with Crowne,
 Though many Lordes make great let,
 there shal attour the water of Forth
 Set in golde the read Lyon.
 And many Lordes out of the North
 to that battel shal make them boun,
 there shal Crescenes come ful keene,
 that weares th^e Croce as read as blood,
 On euerie side shal be sorrow seene,
 Desouled is many doughtie foode,
 Beside a Lough, vpon a lie,
 they shal assemble vpon a day,
 And many doughtie men shal die
 Few in quiet shal be found away,
 Our Scottish King shal come full keene,
 The read Lyon heareth he,
 A feddered arrow sharpe I weene
 Shal make him winke and warre to see,
 Out of the filde he shal be led
 When he is bloodie and woe for blood,
 Yet to his men shall he say,
 For Gods loue you turne againe,
 and giue those Sutherne folke a fray,
 Why should I lose the right is mine.
 My date is not to die this day.
 Vonder is falshoode fled away,
 and laughtie blowes his horne on hie,
 Our bloodie King that weares the Crowne,
 Ful boldie shal he battell byde,
 His Baner shal be beater downe,

B ij.

And

And hath no hole his head to hide,
 the Sternes thre that day shall die,
 That beares the Harte in siluer sheene :
 there is no riches golde nor see,
 May lengthen his life an houre I weene.
 Thus through the field that Knight shal ride
 And twise reskew the King with Crowne,
 He wil make many a Banner yeeld,
 the Knight that beares the toddes thre,
 He wil by force the field to ta,
 But when he sees the Lyon die,
 Thynke ye wel he wil be wae.
 Beside him lightes beirnes thre,
 Two is white the third is blae,
 the toddes thre, shal slay the two,
 The third of them shal make him die,
 Out of the field shal goe no more,
 But one Knight and knaues thre.

There comes a Banner red as blud,
 In a Ship of siluer sheene,
 With him comes many ferlie fude,
 to worke the Scottes much hurte and woe.
 There comes a Ghost out of the west,
 Is of another language then he,
 to the battle bownes him best,
 As soone as he the Senyour can see,
 the Ratches workes them great wanrest,
 Where they are rayed on a lse,
 I cannot tell who hath the best
 Each one of them makes other die
 A white Swane set into blae,
 Shal semble from the South sey,

To

To worke the Northen folke great wae,
 For knowe you well thus shal it be,
 the stakkes aucht with siluer set,
 Shal semble from the other side,
 till he and the Swan be met,
 They shal worke woe with woundes wide,
 throw woundes wide, there weeds hath wet
 So boldlie will there beirnes hyde,
 It is no rek who gets the best,
 they shal both die in that same tide.

There comes a Lord out of the North,
 Riding vpon a Horse of tree,
 that broad landes hath beyond Forth,
 The white Hind beareth he,
 And two Ratches that are blew,
 Set into golde that is so free,
 that day the Egill shal him slay,
 and then put vp his Banner hie :
 The Lord that beares the Losanes thre,
 Set into golde with Gowles two,
 Before him shal a battel be,
 He weares a banner that is blew,
 Set with Pecok tailes thre :
 and lustie Ladies heades two,
 Unkane of one, each other shal be,
 all through grieve to gether they goe.
 I cannot tel who wincs the gree,
 Each one of them shal other slay,
 the Egill gray set into greene,
 that weares the hartes heades thre,
 Out of the South he shal be seene,
 to light and ray him on a lie,

With

With 55. Knights that are keene,
 And Earles either two or thre,
 From Carlel shal come be dene,
 Againe shall they it never see,
 at Pinkin Cleuch their shall be spilt,
 Much gentle blood that day,
 Their shall the Baire lose the gylt,
 And the Eagle beare it away,
 Before the water man calles Tyne,
 And their ouer lyes a brig of stone,
 the Baires thre, looses the gree,
 there shall the Eagle win his name.

There comes a beast out of the West,
 With him shall come a faire manie,
 His Baner hes beene seldome seene,
 A bastard trowe I best he be,
 Gotten with a Ladie sheene,
 With a Knight in prfuitie
 His armes are full eath to knowe,
 the read Lyon beares he,
 that Lyon shall forslaken be,
 and he right glad to flee away
 Into an Orchyard on a lie,
 With hearbs greene and allayes gray,
 there will he inflaikid be,
 His men sayes harmesay,
 the Eagle puts his Baner on hie
 and sayes the field he woone that day.
 their shall the Lyon lye full still,
 Into a vallie faire and bright,
 A Ladie shoutes with words shrille,
 and sayes woe worth the coward Knight

Thy

Thy men are slaine upon yon hil,
 To dead are many doughtie dight,
 Thereat the Lyon likes ill,
 And raises his baner hie on hight
 Upon the moore that is so gray,
 Beside a headless Croce of stone,
 There shal the Eagle die that day,
 And the red Lyon win the name,
 The Eagles three shal lose the gree,
 that they haue had this manie day,
 the red Lyon shal win renowne
 Win al the field and beare away,
 One Crowe shal come, another shal goe,
 and drinke the gentle blood so free.

When al these feckles was away,
 then saue I non, but I and he
 then to the berne couth I say
 Where dwells thou or in what countrie :
 O who shal rule the Ile of Bretaine
 From the North to the South sey :
 a French wise shall beare the Son,
 Shall rule all Bretaine to the sey,
 that of the Bruces blood shall come,
 as neere as the nint degree
 I craned fast what was his name,
 Where that he came from what countrie ?
 In Eslingtoun, I dwell at hame
 Thomas Rymour men calles me.

 The Prophesie of Waldhaue.

Upon

Vpon Loudon Law alone as I lay,
 Looking to the Lennox, as me left thought,
 The first morning of May medicine to seeke,
 For malice and melodye that moued me soze,
 I lyed downe and leaned me & listid wel sleepe,
 Upon the height of a hill as the voice bad,
 And as I lyed downe and heylde my eyse,
 So hard I a hoars voice, and a hie cri,
 That bad me W aldhaue bewar and me wel keepe,
 For feare of a wilde beast, that his weird dreyis,
 Therewith I stonish, and hood and start on my feete,
 And sained me on every side, as the voice bad
 Then I looked but let, lightlie me fra
 And saw a hirsall in hie, of haires together,
 A hundreth I hope, wel whollie their was,
 Then of Foxes, a flocke, fully fwe score,
 All following on a fierce beast, that rudely them chas,
 That was al wood throughe weird wotull to see
 Right ragged and rent, and riven in peeces
 A battle with like bastoun, he boare on his broad luffe,
 Like a brymfull brefne battle to make
 He thought to effray, and them fast pressit,
 As he in fold woulde them fang, firme at his will,
 But when he saw me with sight, soone he them left,
 And when he thundered away no more I them saw,
 Then groaninge gronlie he girt to me soone,
 As gerret the great shrewe had done for the nonce,
 He struck fast with his stasse, and stonish me soze,
 But I keepe him be Christ, with a keene vweapon,
 That was my sorowde vwhile I swet swynging me about
 And a buckler vwell broad, that keepe me best
 So freshlie he forced, me meat for to make,
 That

That he shundered on the fold, and his feete snappered,
 The bastoun on the bent soze brased hym fra,
 And I but baid on his breast, bowned my self,
 All groulings on the ground graciously hym held,
 Through grace of the great God, that had me warned
 He yelped, he palmered, and pouled loude,
 And strugled fast his strength, and struck vpon lost,
 But I held hym by the haire, as my hap was,
 And heignt to hurt hym full soze, but he hym still held,
 And confured hym be Christ, and his mother deare
 That he should kyth to me his kith and his kin,
 But long was it that he lay or he speake might
 And at the last he can leaue, and lightly he said,
 Waldhaue wit thou, that wel hes the hapned,
 Thou thoght not that thy weird this wroght shuld be,
 But let me rise of this race, and rest the beside
 And I shall readily without ryot the meruels tell,
 Great grace hath thou gotten, that got me this time,
 I shall greeue the no moze so is thy grace turned,
 But yet I trusted not his taile whill he his truth gaue.
 Be the law and the lead, that he liued on,
 That I sure shoud be and safe, and no euill betide,
 Then let I him rise, and leaned on his shoulder,
 And great meruile of his face, and his forme had,
 He was formed like a freke all his fourre quarters
 and then his chin and his face hairede so thick
 With haire groing so grime fearefull to see,
 I strained at him formest, the feare of him self,
 Why his figure and his face was so feare made?
 If wearie of the world, or what him aled,
 He gurned, he gasped, and groaned full soze,
 Clept with his gray eyes, and suddenly he saide

Good

Good game all the way is as God will,
 For he is grieved through my guilt, & I no grace servud,
 My wilde wanton wil, end my misdeeds,
 I may know of al woe, and my weird alas,
 Because of my sinne, that I servud ever,
 Hes this sorrow and this sight sent unto me,
 Be trouble of my kin that I am of come,
 Hath me turned in this care, and carefull me made,
 That I haue no hope of help, so help me our Lord,
 Whill he that put me in grieve once grace send,
 Fraigne thou no further of my foote lets,
 Of other workes as I wait, aske if thou likes,
 Chy etling thou aske may, for answeare I shall,
 In woods and wildernes where many wayeres lyes,
 That I harkned and hard, I height the to say,
 Then frouned I fiercely of this friwoll world,
 What to be of weire, if he wist ought,
 Oz who shoud weild vs in this world that sorrow dreis
 To glie vs of good will, and get vs to peace,
 If their is fruits in this world that so much worth is,
 Should haue fision on force, and any faire after,
 And then he looked to the ground, & wept al a while
 and he groaned for greif, weeping he said,
 Much anger and euill hath this yle choosid,
 Al though oggered and cist, and Eluins Knight,
 Brutus thy Bairnetime hes much bairn chosen,
 Since first in Bretaine to leind thou was brought,
 Sicknes and sorrow and soarnes set with lyth,
 When thou sembled to the sea vnder saile sound,
 Noroway hath neddered them, and to neede brought,
 That hath newed their names, and named themselves,
 English, that are East foode, and Edyanis bairnes,

But

But all the anger that they make, their owne shall be,
 That woefull westmureland, woe mot the betide,
 For thou with warre, and thy wrong bairnes,
 When thou mels with the Myers, & mixed with the same
 Much malice and mischiche, thou made for thy self
 Beirnes and baners thou brought vpon lost,
 With burning and baile hath wrought sorrow,
 Carlill thy Captaines, hath much woe wrought,
 Thou shal cōpelled be with caire, thou thinks it but little
 They shal thy gates yarne, thou yarne not thereafter,
 Thou shalt yalmur and yell : that al York shal it heare
 Then the towne shal be tint, trow thou not els,
 Thy topes and thy turnates tumbled to the ground,
 So false fortune so fel, hes thee at feid,
 That force shal faile the, when thou best thinkest,
 And lynnis on London to leade thee for ever,
 On Linton and Lindsay, and Lanchaster shires,
 There shal a Lyon be losed that a Lord is,
 Both of London and of Lorne, as the Law will,
 He shal allege to the leid, and the law make,
 Leue nocht vpon lost, but walke them for ever,
 Al the strengthes of the coast, and Castles euerie one,
 He shal inclose them to his Crowne, & ouer them come,
 Burgane and Bamburgh, as he by ridey :
 And Butlinges beate it downe, and burne it for ever,
 The water shal welcome him, and the waues of the sey
 While he haue win in hym al that he thinkes,
 Thow this trueth vpon Tweid, shal be turned after,
 If who will count the time of the yeare,
 If even by eking the howre, and the day come,
 And angered for ever more, this olde men deuises,
 Needlesse thou Mozhame, for nought that thou lookest,

There

There is a Meker in the North, thy nest shal destroy,
 thou shal be wasted of thy workes for thy wronge deeds,
 There shal no warrand the weir, that thou winkst after
 A blacke Baske and a Brok, and a Bull head,
 A Boare whelpe with a Brok, and a broad head,
 Shal the boun in their boures, & beare the doun for suith,
 And build them vp their walles, as they best thinke,
 Red Roxburgh thy role, and reddie thee boun,
 thy roote is now raised vp, and rotten in sunder,
 Three Rauens and a Rooke shal on thy rock sit
 And rolycudely shal they, that Rome shal it heere,
 From Ros to Rosdeene was that right may be :
 Reddie the Rescours, thou restes no more,
 For it is but reason the right and rents be gathered,
 What Iangest thou Jedburgh, thou Jages for nought,
 there shal a gylefull groome dwel thee within,
 The Cowre that thou trustes in, as the truth is,
 Shal be traced with a trace, trow thou none other,
 the new Castle is keene, keped ful weil,
 thereto take ye good heede nor come not therein,
 A hirde with a hand bow, shal the heird keepe,
 Hie in a Holyne, and in a haire wood,
 Both his hornes shal he hang and hast him therewith
 Dresse thee now Dumbar, and doe for the time,
 thou hast a dreid for the Draik, that the droune would,
 Thy hiles is so hard set, with halmers of steele,
 Well haue therefore, hold thee ful still,
 the new worke that is next on the North streme,
 Shal cast a blenk to the Bas, when the blenk shenes,
 Be it guided with wit and will bee not waister,
 there shal no waister it weild nor no euill doer,
 Hauiles hold thee at home, so hold I it best.

For

For hap thou to Halidoune, thou art hurt for euer,
 There is a Hurtcheon in a hurt, in Heriot moore
 Bath marred the myrsnap in Minto Craigies,
 That hath mansions mooued maugre of his teeth.
 Dirlton and Dalkeeth they dread no more els,
 But the Downe and the Dow, that the drake leades,
 The Dragone they droune would but deuise of France,
 Doth for them doughtelie, as he hath done euer,
 Edinburgh that old Craige is angered ful soze,
 For the awe of the Erne, that in the East buildes,
 He hath a Falcons feir that in far landes
 Bath his seddying and his flight, and his flight gathered
 Needles they nay them that is for nought,
 For they never in the nest shal nourish their birdes,
 Striueling that strait place a strength of that land,
 Whyp with Strabrok & Streatherne striues thou to yarne
 When Strabogie shal destroy al the striaberries,
 The strandes of Strabrok shal streeme them with blood
 Three Stoakes in a stall shal stand them before,
 Stuffed al in steele weedes, all on horse back,
 There stoutnes shal stinte, and stonish themselves,
 For strokes so strieue shal stint them within.
 Doe now Dunbarton while thy dayes last:
 A wretched cloude in the West, as Elders thee call,
 For thou art in a Craige thou now eare dreades.
 Beare thee well to Bothwell, and build it vp all
 Then Crauford & Cumnok, with cleene men of armes
 Let not lightlie the lois leap out of towne,
 For thou art Lord of the landes, & a new Albane King,
 To Dowglas now doe well, and it deare holde,
 For Dowglas the doughtie may endure well
 Deale the best of the landes that longeth thes to,

Feide

Feede them with fairenes, and with faire wordes,
 By on the fellowship that hath a false end,
 Catue and curst men are cumbered for euer,
 there may no Catue be Christ this kindred defend
 Laughtie and largenes are two loue thinges,
 He that vs like gaue loues them well,
 Knights and Christen men thereto heede take,
 Cast the curst men in care, but they to Christ turne,
 thinke on Dunbarton the bolde, in olde bernes time
 that thou art but a beeld, and in that land chiese
 thou shalt take heede to this token that I shal thee tell :
 Beleeue it as truly as it were written,
 When the Lowmond law shal the leue take,
 From the land of Lenox, and leue it for euer,
 Leap lightlie with loupe, and looke thee about,
 and mantel all the Craige with a Tower wal,
 With Barges and Bellengers, to rush at the gates,
 that both fishe and fowle that on flight goes,
 Be fited vp freshly and faire them within,
 then is Dunbarton burnt al to powder,
 and all in a cloode, the warre ended for euer.
 and if ye faile of this freit after xijij. yeares,
 Fair ye paiplie, and paire ye no more.

The Castel of Carrick that on a Craige standes,
 Shal cry vpon Cumnok for a true nest,
 that into Cliddesdale coast cleueres full fast,
 In a Holyne so hie by a Else bush,
 then shal the Galloway Groomes get on their Maires,
 Three toddes and a tercel shal tene al the woods,
 From tynemouth to tultie, and be sole free
 But a Gose Hauke of growth shal grieve him then,
 and get on a gray Maire that in grasse restes.

In a gow of gowrie by a gray stome,
 He shal tislye with the toddes, and the tub also
 And with the teind that is taken : turne into Fraunce,
 Two Wethers and a Wolfe shall the field make,
 Betwixt a yowre and a Lamb that leades the flock,
 Before butler the bargaine shal beginne,
 All in it booteles his bags be ript,
 then shal the Isle of Rosay be rank ful of side bushes
 Then each man rues them for rueth of his hart
 that would rend from rude and no rest thole,
 A catue in a Craig shal a tower builde,
 and cry on Craig Fergus, the crawdone is euer,
 For a Buck in but, as a bull horne,
 Bound with a bugle blowe when he likes,
 A proude powne in a pres Lordly shal light,
 With Piotes and Pilliedowes pulled in the crowne,
 Plaine power of the Pope shall the Powne haue
 To pluck and to punish and part him about,
 A Pyot shal partly appeale him againe,
 For his part of the pelfe, and the Powne wrong :
 There shal much sorrow and strike stire them once
 That shal the Sterlings trouble, that stires with wings,
 A Haire with a Hurcheon and a hind Calfe,
 Shal hie them in holie land and hold them thereshin,
 While a grayhound them gripe on the greeke sea,
 and goe with them grieuously where him lefft likes,
 There shal no gaming them glee while the Grayhound
 Gripe the Grahoud, and grieve him ful sore,
 and buffeted him bitterly then bit him with warre,
 Goe musing upon Merling moze if thou wil,
 For I meane for no more, man at this time.
 Then I studdied stode, and him hild still,

C

Then

Then he could sturdely stire with his broad eyes,
 But I couth farther him fraine, for his fathers soule,
 If ever freke on this sold formed himself,
 That he shoulde witter me some way, if he wist ought,
 What of this world and this were shoulde after betide,
 Then as a Lyon he looked me on
 Like as he leape woulde and rend me in sunder
 He said weyns thou Waldhaue, I wun into heauen,
 that I may in this world al my wit haue,
 No thou gets that of God, their gaines none other,
 to whome he giues the grace, they are of good lise,
 But this taile that I tell you, ye shal trust it well,
 It is a tratling but trueth, the luth the to say,
 I mooued into my minde how the luth stands.
 Muse on as thou may, the matter thou fraines,
 thou sinnes if thou fraines feind farther I tell,
 I haue ynoch Waldhaue, my way for to make,
 Heere in wilderness I dwell, my weird for to dree.

☞ Heere followeth how Waldhaue did con-
 jure this Spirit to shew much more of sin-
 drie things to come, as followeth.

But somewhat shal I say as luth I hard,
 Among sieges unsound that ouer lute is,
 Three Maires of the Mers shal marrie themselves,
 With the Mertickes of Mar, that they much loue
 those bryme beasts wilde, shal bite ful bolde,
 to baile and to barret beftnes a new,
 then shall be first with the bucks head,
 the other a beare that is bryme, shal brue with care,

The

The third a bul with a batre that beares hones,
 Huge and hideous on euerie side hie,
 these three shal raike and reue in the wild North,
 there shal none other ride these riotous beastes,
 A Cok with a keene combe shal compas them with
 Al haill the wayes where the land lyes,
 With such a creik and a cric shal their kind rise,
 that the kinrik be Christ shal be cumbred thereeof,
 But the happyer half shal the Cok haue,
 For he is hyer of head, and hurts the les,
 these false Lurdanes life lastes but a while,
 While three Liberts in a linge from London shall come,
 And leane toward Louthian into Linlighcow shire,
 toward Glascow they goe graithly thereafter,
 Attour the hilles where the way lyes,
 and on Gouane Moore graiths them to sleepe,
 then a Lyon as Lord shal leape them among,
 and learne them a lesson though they laith thinke,
 Fell Falcones in field shal their fey worth,
 and their foemales so farre flemed for euer.

Then purvey the Powok with thy proude shawes,
 thou shal haue part of the pels, when the pack opens.

Then a Chiscaine vnchosen shal choose for himselfe,
 And ride through the Realme and Roy shal be called,
 then shal Wailes worthely dwell upon loft,
 And choose them a chiefe Lord of Royaltie holden,
 Scottes aires of Scotland shal scaile them ful wide,
 In Humber shal brulpe their right for to haue,
 Gresson and Godrant, that were great Lords,
 they were tailyed in that time with vntrue folkes,
 Heauen and euen aires of the land,
 Shal rent them and rise, and reill in their way,

And noy al the Morrowaies that hath them wronge wrought,
 When deede shall rise and meruels shew.
 Looke him flat in face, and none shal hym know,
 Chen the Lillie so leill with notable beirnes,
 Sends hōward in Britane to the beirne bolde,
 Bids hym blythly abide in battle ioynt,
 Chen a Lyon shall leape loose out of hands,
 The fift out of Ireland noblest of deeds,
 But when he is loose then rest is their none,
 When the Syce is vp and the Sinke vnder
 Chen shal the dead rise and make great wonder,
 Amongst kind men in kith kindle shall a care,
 There shal a councel sit that shall make whole bankes bare :
 Chen Sarons are set with subtle thoughts
 And proues partly to prick with partie faces,
 And Wailes werps vp with wonderfull deedes,
 and Ireland helps that head to his most hight,
 And all Yorkeshire shal help, proue when he likes
 He shall binde him to bide with beirnes a new,
 Enter vp a side where the sea filles,
 In his owne kind ground where that he was borne,
 With dignitie and deere men, that hym well loues,
 For to conquest the cleare Crowne of Englands line,
 But al would faile were not forces that the foole thinks,
 He should be subtiltie could were not Christ would.
 That his dolorous date should draw to an end :
 And the bastards blood left is for euer :
 Chen in Brittan that day see who so will.
 Shal never Bastards brooke a foote broad of earth,
 He shall be hurled and harled and hasted to death :
 With a Wolfe out of Wailes & bring hym out of daies
 And conquest the cleare Crowne of Englands right

He

He shal bring al England into good peace,
 While a Hunter shal rise and raigne in the North,
 Rare vp his Banners with riotous beirnes,
 For safetie and supplie of Brutus landes,
 Much sturt and strike shal steire in a while,
 From the North to the South sey who so list,
 For when the Towers of Tuzin is tumbled in the sand
 With hunger and hard life and falsehood on lost,
 Within viij. yeares after great wonders shal be seene,
 By that the Libbets race is fastly at an end.

Then the Lillie so leile shal leind unto his landes,
 And to the Lyon shall get Lordshippes great,
 For the Lyon shal arrue at Carleile,
 And leape on the land as Lord of the ground,
 He shal leind in the land with his leife beirnes,
 and lame the Libbert and lose him soz euer :
 Shall never the Libbert leap one day after,
 In bold Brittane to brooke the date is neere passed
 That King shal deale and parte all the broad landes,
 To the Brucees blood and other holde Knightes,
 That shal goe with the way to the wengin of Christ,
 In the Gaile of Iosaphat seene shal he be,
 Where many Saruaues shal quake with their hartes,
 When the dead man shal rise & shew them a sight
 As meruelous Herling hath said of before,
 Take heede to this tale that I now thee tell,
 and trus it as truly as it were true written,
 When that falset hath foote and freedome is lost,
 and couetise hath the kith at his owne will,
 When laughtie is laid low vnder foote,
 and kindnes is courtesie his freind to begyle,
 And no truth shal be kithed into christen landes,

C iij

But

But al set to deset and non trust other,
 Not the Father the Sonne in his bodily oathes,
 Holy Church shal haue no girth but plainly ouer turned
 and lecherie on lost and non spare other :
 And each blood with other knites together,
 the law of our Sauour is quite forgotten,

This is a true talking that Thomas of tells,
 that the Hare shal hirpil on the hard stone,
 In hope of grace but grace gets he non,
 then Gladsmoore and Gouane shal gape there after
 Thinke not long on this losse for it is neere hand,
 When the Lamb is lose that the holy Church keepes,
 then falset is set in Seeges of Rome,
 And workes for the warrande that the cur wan,
 Many Seeges shal ligh within short time after,
 and many meruels shal be seene within short time,

When the mouth of Arran the top hath ouer turnd,
 Then shal Dunbarton mell of old done deedes,
 and so shal Arran hop in a new mans hands,
 In hope of Dunbar when Hailles shal halt,
 When the Hunter shal come with his kind Ratches,
 Hunt Fotherik and ffife and the field win,

When Sommer is Winter and Winter is weete,
 With warping wind and tempest great,
 Then falset is reddy his friend to begyle,
 With hunger and heirship ouer al the broad lands,
 then shal the poore people be spylled ful neere,
 the leid with the luckin hand is brought out of daies,
 Subtelly his life shal lose and many a other,
 and many doughtie shal die for that deede,
 And many leid in the North shal there life lose,
 For courteousnes and treason then loses the land,

Many

Many a wife and maiden shal wryng both there hands,
 Before this wicked war be brought to an end,
 the first roote of this war shal rise in the North,
 That the Iles and Ireland shal moorne for them both,
 And the Sarons sealed into Brutes landes,
 When the Moone is dark in the first of the number,
 With Foure Crescentes to eke forth the dates,
 And thrise ten is selcouth to see,
 With a L. to lose out the rest of the number,
 Syne let thre and two Threips as they will,
 This is the true date that Merlin of tells,
 And gaue to King Uter Arthurs fater :
 And for to mene and muse with there merrie wordes,
 For once Brittane shal be in a new Knightes handes,
 Who so hap to hyde shall see with his eies,
 As Merlin and Waldhause hath said of before,
 and true Thomas told in his time after,
 and Saint Beid in his booke breued the same,
 Note on if ye may for mister ye haue,
 I shal giue you a token that Thomas of tells,
 When a lad with a Ladie shal goe ouer the fields,
 and many faire thing weeping for dread,
 For loue of there deare freindes lies looking on hilles,
 That it shal be woe for to tel the teind of there sorrow,
 Then shal be wasted there cheife landes,
 Where God curses with his mouth dead must follow :
 Now wait thou Waldhause my wil is way to pas,
 To wood and wildernes where my way lies,
 Then is the Libberds thre lamed for euer
 and the Lyon shal be Lord and leader for susthe
 And al Brittane the broad shal him bow to,
 and his barnage holde shal him blis keepe,

Then

Then shall fruite wel, and fashion of corne,
 If fredome and freindshipe his fiance be holden,
 Cry you Christen men on Christ, and honour our King,
 Of all cures and cares in this cost angers.

And thus he sundered me fra I strained no longer,
 But I merueld fast at his faire head,
 I studdied right stabillie, all stonisht thereof,
 That I winked or I wist and wrought vpon sleepe,
 And when I walked written I found,
 All these words on warre wanted there none,
 Breued on a broad booke and on my breast laid,
 Blissed be the breuer that the booke write,
 Then can I make me to muse, and melling therewith
 The first morning of May, this meruisse I saw,
 As I lay mine alone on Lowdoun Law,
 Looking to the Lennor, as me leue thought.

☞ Heere endeth the Prophesie of Waldhaue,
 and now followeth the Scottes prophe-
 cie in Latine.

SCOTIA mæsta dole propria iam perdita prole,
 Regibus orba tuis, fraude subacta tuis.
 Proh dolor ancilla fit libera, fraus perit illa,
 Ignaræ sobolis gens perit ecce dolis.
 Magnifici funus regis dolor omnibus vnuus,
 Subdita non legi dat male Regna Regi
 O grauis anxietas, sexus dolet omnis, & ætas :
 Quem fera mors rapuit, natio Scota luit.
 Pridem terra ferax, gens martia, natio verax,

Per-

Perdiderat gratum quem tenuere statum,
 Duro conflietu fortunæ mobilis i&ctu
 Sunt in deterius versa beata prius.
 Sub iuga venisti, quæ vi&ctrix ante fuisti :
 Aduena sceptræ gerit, quæ velit, ense terit.
 Anglorum nati nec vi, nec more probati,
 Væ tibi quod solo preualuere dolo.
 Gens inuincibilis, gens fortis, gensque virilis,
 Succubuit fatis, res miseranda fatis.
 Gloria Scotorum vernans ætate priorum :
 Væ tantæ cladis obtenebrata cadia.
 Ecce repentinæ sunt huius causa ruinæ,
 Contemptus fidei, fraus, dolus, ira Dei.
 Rerum cæcus amor, inopum oppressio, clamor
 Iugis, plebs retegens, natio legis egens,
 Fastus maiorum, vitiorum causa priorum,
 Peccati fomes, legis inepta comes.
 Hunc cecinere statum veterum præfigia vatum
 Singula venere quæ cecinere fere.
 Scandala, terrores, plagas, variosque dolores,
 Ex serie fati Scotia disce pati.
 Gens surget ex te diuersa prosperitate
 Vix poterunt scribi, damna futura tibi.
 Sed ne desperes, quæ tantis luctibus heres,
 Non est perpetua plaga futura tua :
 Credo licet sera veterum presagia vera :
 In bonitate Dei, sit tibi cura spei.
 Nam quæ tot pateris, quæ iam captiua videris,
 Tandem solueris, Imperialis eris.
 Desuper eueniet tibi virtus, Scotia fiet
 Ultima prosperior, quam tua vita prior.
 Promittunt veteres, quod erit tibi bellicus hæres

Qui

Qui sua Iura nouans regna Iuuabit ouans,
 Stragibus Immensis sudabit Scoticus ensis,
 Rex perdet cuneos vltor vbiique reos.
 Irruit Angligena per eum gens non sine pæna,
 Ense, siti, fletu, peste, tremore, metu.
 Hostibus afflictis, stratis, per prælia victis,
 Scotia tuque tui Placida pace frui.

¶ Alia Prophetia.

Cum fuerint anni completi mille ducenti,
 Et tricenteni fuerint in numero pleni,
 Bis sex & seni venient ab equore Rheni
 Tunc ruit Anglorum mala gens & semen eorum.

¶ Alia Prophetia.

Anglia te perdet tua gens, quam quilibet odit,
 Te circum fodit gens Gallica, Scotia rodit.
 Gallia mutetur, Ibernia infidetur,
 Vix possunt scribi damna futura tibi.

¶ Alia Prophetia.

Flan, fran, confurgent, hispani viribus vrgent,
 Dani confurgent, Albani limina lingent,
 Sco deuestabit, tunc Gallia arma parabit,
 Et cum hoc fuerit Anglica gens periet.

¶ Alia Prophetia.

Post Iacobum, Iacobus, Iacobum, Iacobus quoque quintus
 Et filius daci Regno Regnabit vtroque.

 Heere followes the Prophesie
 of Gildas.

When

VVhen holy Kirk is wraked, & wil hath no wit
 And pastoures are pluked & peild but piety,
 When Idolatrie is in Ens, and Re,
 and spiritual Pastoures are vexed and away,
 And al estates in sight are unknowne,
 Because of there clothing cunning or craft,
 Spiritually suspended subuerted and suspefted,
 Denyng there dutie to God and there det,
 Promped by like Princes as the Pecok proude,
 Refusing there Religion and there right rule,
 then in the Morth a wicked wind shal blow,
 That al the Realme shal rew right soone there after,
 the Grahound shal be greeued and driven at vnder,
 And tramped for his trueth to whome he kept trust
 The kindest of his kith shal not him know,
 But him and his misknow that euer they never knew,
 then shal many ferlie fal right soone after,
 and from Caithnes to Dover shal walke but war,
 And moorne for his misfortune that failed so soone,
 But better moorne for themiselves for need they haue :
 Hailes when thou haltest hirpil not but hold thee,
 If thou speakst where thou spok, it shal able skald thee,
 the barred Lyon lawles at thee shal be greeued,
 Shal search and seeke thee to destroy thee for ever,
 Yet shal a beirne from Berwick busk him and boun,
 and search the treading of trowes that war afoze tane,
 By the heedles people that held at there owne hand,
 The holdes whole and the heardes had destroyed,
 Reason shal be sought and granted shal be none,
 The mouers thereof shal niene and may not mend,
 then shal the Counsel which cumbered hath the kith,
 Call for comfort, but long may they crave

They

They marked to the hiest and to ouer haile the old,
 But al in vaine they wozke they shal not preuaile,
 they shall wozke vnwise and wit shal they lack,
 Then waried their weyrd that euer they war wroughe,
 then shal the Ratches in this region take
 And runne their race rudely but any returne,
 the best of the kith shal cry for suppozt,
 But skarle shal they rise they shal be so swere,
 The Hound which was harmed then misled shal bee,
 Who loued him worst shal weepe for his wzak,
 Yet shal a Whelpe rise of the same race,
 That rudely shal taire, and rule the whole Morth,
 And quite the whole quarrel of old deedes done :
 though he from his hold be kept back a while,
 The Cok dare not crow though it be his kinde,
 But keep him selfe close while come shal his time,
 Prepare thee Edinburgh and pack vp thy packes,
 thou shalt be left void be thou leise or loath,
 Because thou art variant and flied thy faith,
 through Enuie & covetousnes that cumbered thee euer
 True Thomas me tolde in a troublesome time,
 In a haruest morning at Eldound hilles.

☞ Heere followeth the Propheticie of the English Chronicles.

There shal proceide a holy Heremete in King Elfridus time, in this maner in the booke of King Henrie the Sixt, saying these Englishmen, forasmuch as they vse to drunkenesse, to treason, to carelesnesse of Gods

Gods house. First by the Daines, the by the Normands
and the thicde time by the Scottes: that they holde the
most wretches and least worth of all other: they shal bee
overcome and vincust, then the world shall be unstabell.

☞ The Prophecie of Sibylla
and Eltraine.

Vhen the Goate with the gilden horne is chosen to
(the sea,
The next yeare there after Gladsmooze shal be
Who so likes soz to reade,
Meruelous Merling and Beid,
In this maner they shal proeede,
Of thinges vñknowne,
the truth now to record,
And that from the date of our Lord,
Though that it be showne,
take a thousand in Calculation
And the longest of the Lyon,
Foure Crescentes vnder one Crowne
With Saint Andrews Croce thysle,
then threescore and thysle three,
Take tent to Merling truly,
Then shal the warres ended be
And neuer againe rise.

In that yeare there shal a King,
A Duke and no crowned King,
Because the Prince shall be young
and tender of yeares,
Much sorrow and strife
Shal be in Lothian and Fife,

Through

Through the Fulmarts false feares,
 the Madrigall Holdewarte,
 through the supply of the fained Hart,
 and the launsing of the Libbert,
 Linked in an latee,
 In Fife and Louthian shal land,
 With many bow bil and brand,
 and burne and slay al from hand :
 Without any grace.

Then comes the Anthelope,
 the blind Holdewarte to stop,
 With many a Senyours in a sope,
 Foorth of all artes,
 the Lyon ramping at the Rose,
 with the Prouse and Papingoes,
 and many Knights for to close,
 Shal come from the South.

The sadled horse shal be seene,
 Tied to a tree greene,
 And with auisa la fine
 In a bage shal be borne,
 Syne twa shipes in a sheld,
 that day shal foote the field.
 to the Anthelopes heild,
 And fetch him beforne.

The Beares head and the Brock,
 the beame and the bloodie yoke,
 three Crescentes and a Cok,
 Shall come from the North,
 they shal come to the bryple,
 And Knights keenely shal toyle,
 For loue of the sinkfoile,

And

And fight upon Forth,
 When the battles drawes neare,
 In their sight shal appeare
 A nauie of men of weir,
 approaching at hand,
 Then put their men in ordinance
 With five hundred Knights of France,
 and a Duke them to aduance,
 to be in the vanguard.
 and to the Antelope shal leind,
 And take hym easilie to freind,
 Then the Libberty shal the teind,
 And desperate in blisse,
 Scottes and French shal take a part,
 With a proud haistrent heart,
 And shal upon the Holdewarte
 Of they disseuer.
 His bow to him shall be no beilde,
 All his Knights shall be kild
 Him selfe is slaine in the field
 And vanquisht for euer.
 Thus shall the warres ended be
 Then peace and policie
 Shall raigne in Albanie
 Still without end,
 And who so likes to looke,
 The description of this booke,
 This writes Bedi who will looke.
 And so doth make an end.

Heere

☞ Heere followeth a Prophesie pronounced
be a Noble Queene and Matron called Sibylla Re-
gina Austri . That came to Solomon through the
which shee compiled foure booke at the instance
and request of the said King Solomon and others
diuers, and the fourth booke was directed to a no-
ble King called Baldwin, King of the broade
Ile of Bretaine : of the which shee maketh mention
of two Noble Princes and Emperours the which
is called Leones of these two shall subdue and
ouercome all earthlie Princes, to their Diademe &
Crown, and also be glorified and crowned in the
heauen among Saints. The firste of these two, is,
Magnus Constantinus that was Leprosus, the Son
of S. Helene that found the Croce. The second is,
the sixte King of the name of Steward of Scotland
the which is our moste Noble King.

Brittane.

I N Scotland shall raigne the moste Noble and val-
iant Chistane that euer was, ful of wisdome & policy,
cruell in Justice as a Lyon & feirce, he shall be meeke as
a Lamb, but somewhat inclyned to fragelity of his flesh.
In his time shal be great Justice and peace. But alace
for sorrow, for by treason hee shall bee destroyed. This
Lamb shall make many good houses and faire places he
shall take greate aduenterous trauels and a little before
his death, he shall haue warre with them that shold bee
his freinds, & he shall get victorie ouer them, but be falset
of his owne he shall be drawen to a place of battle where
he

he shall get great discomfort, bee the which hee shall die. Therefore alace for sorrow of his lyne, which shall be in great trouble: and after him there shall be a chiftaine of the kyng vnlable as the winde wauering as the waues of the sea. In his time shall the church tremble as an aspine leafe and great trouble in all maner of estates but it shall not long last. Also the Wolfe shall rise against hym out of the Northwest, and make hym great trouble, but he shall not preuaile, for bee the help of the Woles brouther and the Fox, the Wolfe shal be slaine by a water side: and soone after there shal come out of the North, a Dragone and a Wolfe, the which shal bee the helpe of the Lyon, and bring the Realme to great rest and peace with glorie, with the most ioy & triumph, that the like was never seene these many yeares before: for by the sweete smel of the Lillie and the flowerdeluce, there shal a Chiftane of the kith, choose forth hym selfe, stably as a stome, stedfast as the Christall, firme as the Adamant, true as the steele, immaculate as the Son, without all treason, he shal saile on the sea with walles on every sid, and that with all glore and ioy to deliuer the kith out of al thraldom & dolour, for he shal be strong as the Wolf, wise as the Serpent, humble as the Lambe, simple as the Dove, victorius as the Lyon, Prince of justice, the weyl of this nation, he shal binde his taile with the red Dragone & accompany hym with the Lyon: these three shall rise against the Holdewarpe, the which is cursed of God: this Holdewarpe shal haue an earthlike skin as an Goate, the vengance of God shal fall vpon hym for sinne & the suffering of the great pride of his people vnpunished. Also they shall thrust hym forth of his Realme, and make all the fourre cheffe floodes of his Realme to runne

D **bloode,**

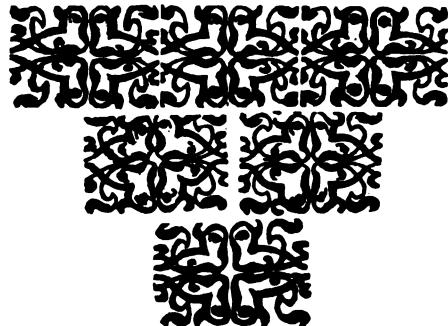
blood, and after that the Holdewarpe shall flee and take a ship to sauе himselfe, for he shall haue no more power of his Realme. And after that he shal be glad to giue the thirde parte of his Realme, to haue the fourth parte in peace, and hee shal not get it: for the wil of God is, that no man shal haue mercy, but he that is merciful. And after that he shal liue in sorrow al his life time, and by aduenture suddenly in a floud of the sea, and his progenie shal be faterlesse in strange countries and landes for evermore, because they were gotten against the law of God: for by that generation the Realme of Englande is replete of all iniquitie and abomination of sinne: and so the Wolfe the Dragone with the Lyon, shal devide the Realme of England, and so shal the land be conquest by the power and wil of God, and not by strength of man: and he that is an Englishman borne, shal deny and perfure his native nation and Realme. But yet they shall be as tributoures to these foresaide thre beastes, and all wholely subdued to them: and then the spoues of God, shal be glad of her deliuerance, and her children shal inhabite there landes with ioy in the seruice of there Father by creation; wel is that man that keepes his true parte to that time: for after those daies the lawe of the spoues shal be wel kepted. But in the meane time, that all religious persons suffer patiently persecution, and specially the pooze, which hath left al for the spoues sake, for they shal be glad to see to mountaines and caues for there sauegarde. But he for whose sake they doe suffer, shal redresse there doloure to ioy but end. And the Isle of Brittane shal be in al ioy and peace, and the iust shal be glad in the suppreſſing of there aduersaries, and then shal al good men and weomen giue perfite laude and prafte

to

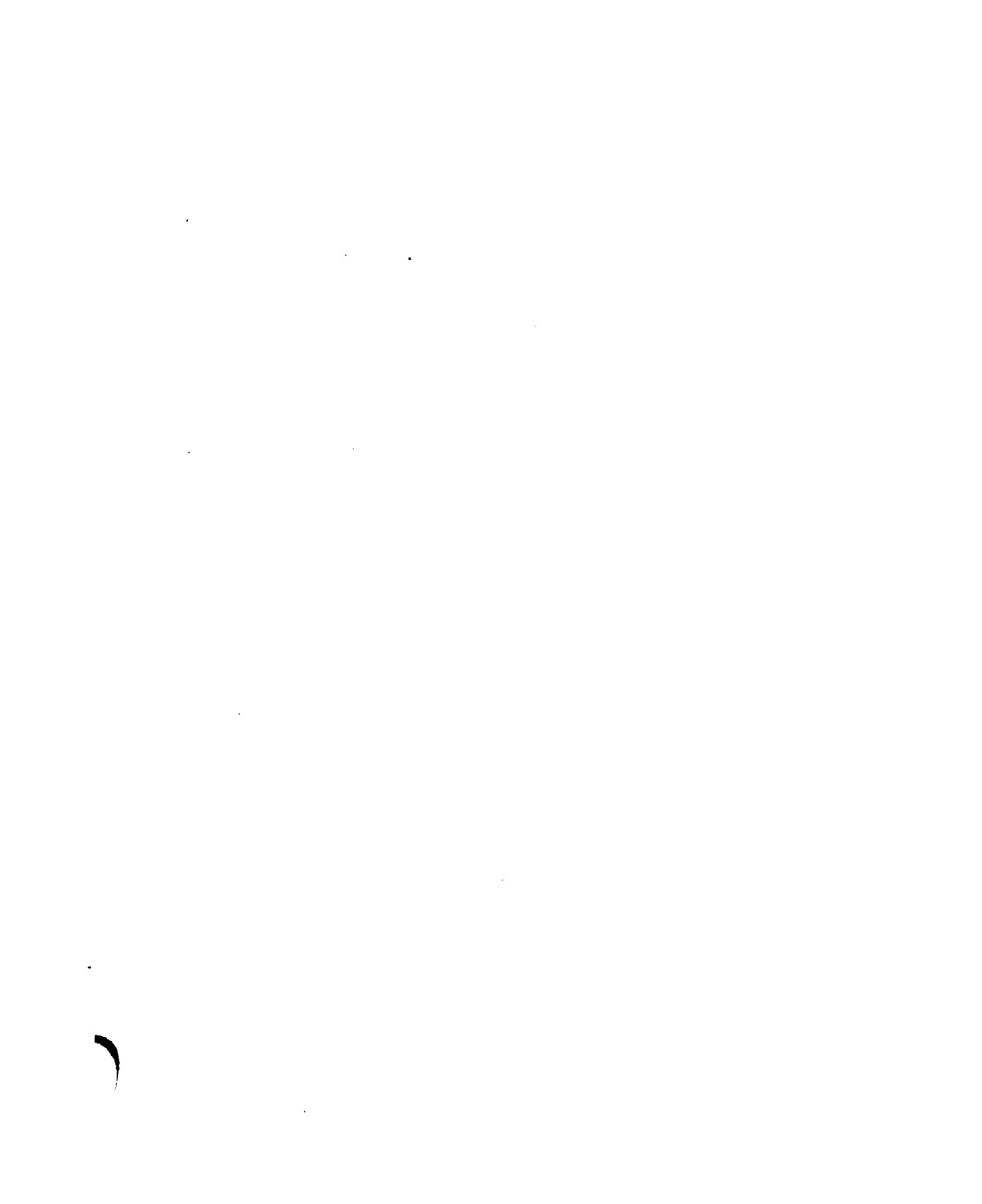
to God omnipotent, for God doth suffer man to be punished for sinne. And then shal the Dule, the Beare, with the Egill, be all destroyed, because they were vntrue to the Moone and changed into blood, for by there counsell, the white Lyon gentle of nature, was degenerate and made cruel against them that was his trustie freindes, for he shal be the cause of greate and much trouble, and shedding of much innocent blood, & the begining of great discord amongst them that should be freindes: & as for his succession they shall never inhabite his landes. And then shal the Buck beware, and take good heede that hee shewe no blood in the landes, but draw him to his strength: for the Wolfe shalawaite him at an aduantage, and be his death: and then shal all the birdes of the woode sing for ioy, that the Wolfe is made watchman and enemie to the Fox, for al shal bee one in truth and peace, treason shal be knowne, and the Sonne shal shine cleare, but the Moone shal be under couer and darke, til God be pleased to redresse: and the white Lyon ramping shal haue his den at large, for his stedfast truth that he kept to the kith, and he shal kepe the birdes in there bounds with al glore: but the unicorn shal couch ful lowe, for falsehood that he wrought with the Raeuin rolyng, & that was for their greedines & treason that they shal doe by the sea, an vnder an great hill: for the Cok that shold haue bene true, was false, & drew with him the Papingo, by the which the Rose gaue no smell, that ever was pleasant to the kith, & so in there trace they shal draw the best fowles in the wood wherfore alas. But then let them take heede for then comes there destres, the horne shal blow dolour in sounde that all the Castles on Tyne shal quake, and the Harte shal runne & make little debate, woe shal be, but

but it shal not long last : for the Wolfe with the Dragon
 and the Lyon shal they release, that long lay in their den,
 and Justice shal be had that was stayed to rise. Then
 shall tremble & quake, the Stalwart & the Starke, and
 the right shal be had that Justice shal draw : and woe shal
 be to them that no pittie would haue, for the Chif-
 tane of the kith that God would shoule guide, a
 strike treason downe on euerie side : and
 happy is that man that may it see,
 but happy is that Chiftane
 what euer he bee.

Finis.

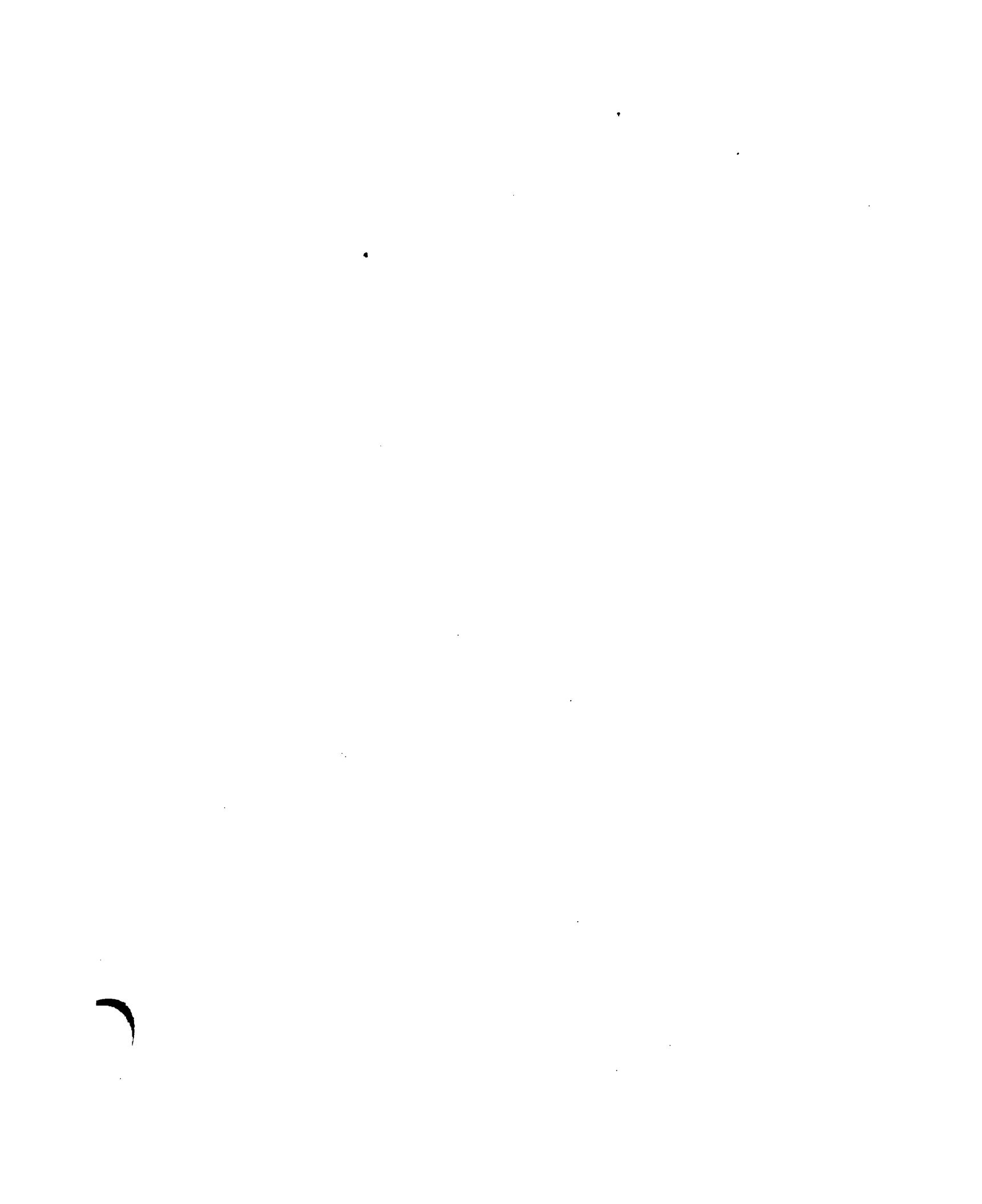


COLLATION
OF WALDEGRAVE'S EDITION OF THE PROPHECIES,
M.DC.III.
WITH THAT PRINTED BY ANDRO HART,
M.DC.XV.



ALL the editions of the Prophecies, subsequent to that of Hart in 1615, appear to be mere reprints of each other, often with great inaccuracy, and consequently of no authority and of little value. The variations between Waldegrave's and Hart's editions, although numerous, consist chiefly of verbal corrections, or variations of spelling, which it would be unnecessary to specify in detail. But every variation of any importance is here pointed out; and a facsimile reprint of the title-sheet of Hart's publication is added, as, besides the dedication to King James, it will be found to contain a translation of the Latin verses inserted at page 40 of Waldegrave's edition.

In the present volume, the following typographical errors have been corrected; but, in other respects, it may be considered a literal reprint. Page 5, line 15, *Not the Son—Nor the Son*; line 24, *shal and faire—shall faire and*. P. 13, line 27, *wal—will*. P. 16, line 10, *rayment—ragment*; line 26, *deede is—deedes*. P. 24, line 31, *shirle—shrike*. P. 25, line 27, *home—hame*. P. 26, line 1, *London—Loudon*. P. 27, line 14, *Would haue—Waldhaue*. P. 32, line 7, *ond—and*. P. 35, line 4, *reatous—riatous*. P. 40, line 22, *liberat—libera*. P. 41, line 14, *clam—clamor*; line 17, *come—comes*; line 31, *eua—tua*. P. 43, line 3, *in is—is in*.



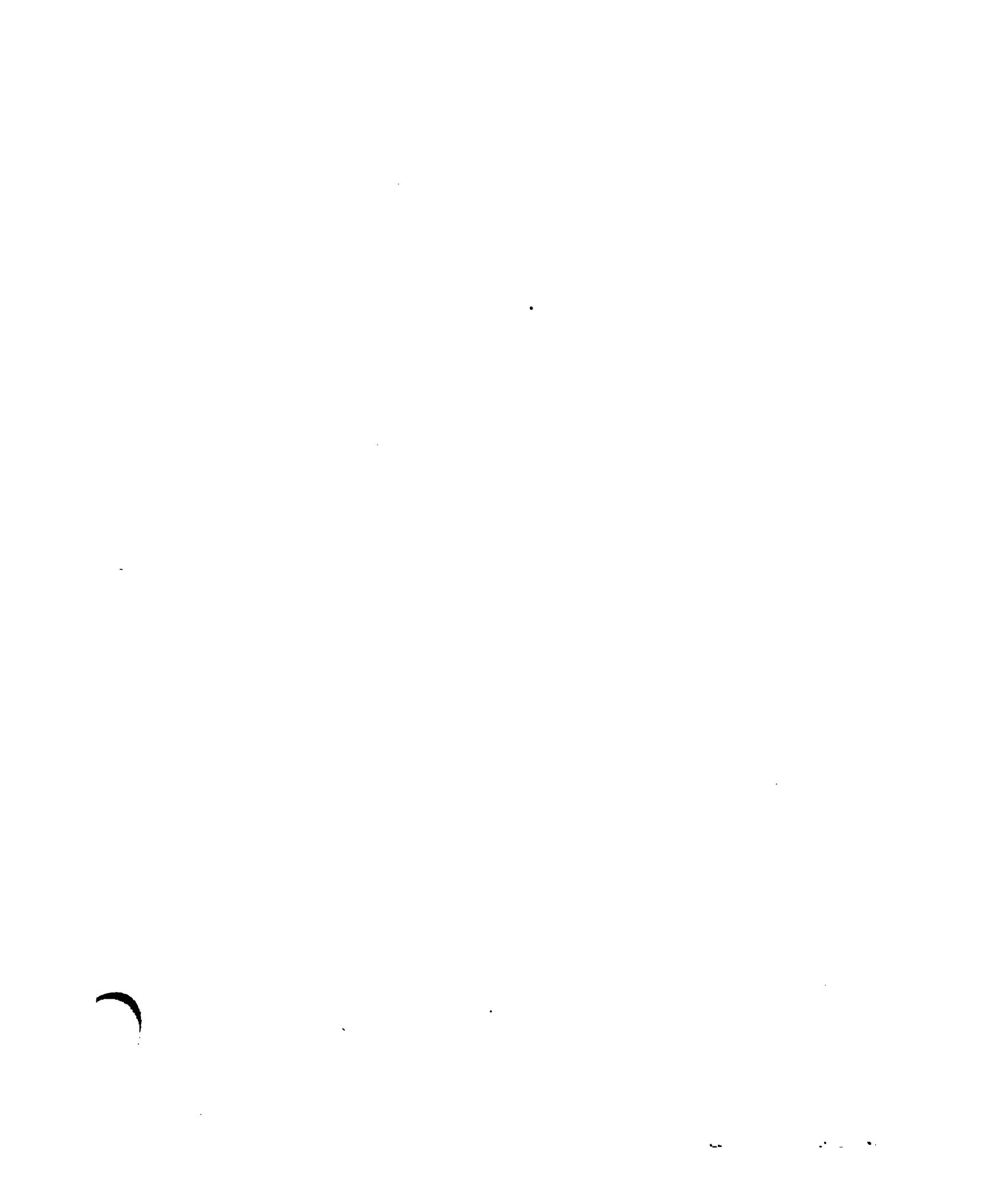
THE
W H O L E P R O-
P H E C I E O F S C O T L A N D

England, France, Ireland and Denmarke,
Prophesied by marueilous MERLING,
Beid, Berlingtoun, Thomas Rymour,
Wardhaue, Eltraine, Banester, and
Sybilla, all agreeing in one. Both
in Latine vers/ and Scottish meter.

Conteining many strange and marueilous mat-
ters not of before reade or heard.



EDINBVRGH,
Printed by ANDRO HART,
ANNO DOM. 1615.



SACRO ET AVG. MONA.
 IACOBO, magnæ Brit. Gal. &
 Hib. Regi & cæt.

*Invicte Regum Regibus edite
 Regnū Britannū qui imperio regis
 Regali, & unus Christianè
 Regula, tum typus es regendi :
 Regnum relictum funere Regio
 Regnum receptum munere patrio,
 Regnes beatus, nos regendos
 Vsque tuae soboli relinquens.*

ALIVD.

Conditor humani generis, custosque IEHOVA
 Nil homini tribuit, moderato Principe majus :
 In quo vera DEI, vivensque elucet Imago.
 Effigiē quam fers, Invicte monarcha Britannum
 Exspectate diu, cui vatum oracula priorum
 Aurea compositis promittunt secula bellis.
 Viue diu, sed vive Deo, vitaque peracta
 Puriter, æternā compostus pace quiescas.

Prisca



Priscae Scotorum Prophetiae.

- 1 **S**cotia mæsta dole, propria jam perdita prole,
Regibus orba tuis, fraude subacta tuis.
- 2 Proh dolor ancilla fit libera, fraus perit illa,
Ignaræ sobolis gens, perit ecce dolis.
- 3 Magnifici funus regis, dolor omnibus unus,
Subdita non legi, dat male Regna Regi.
- 4 O gravis anxietas, sexus dolet omnis, & ætas :
Quem fera mors rapuit, natio Scota luit.
- 5 Pridem terra ferax, gens martia natio verax,
Perdiderat gratum, quem tenuere statum.
- 6 Duro conflictu, fortunæ mobilis ictu,
Sunt in deterius, versa beata prius.
- 7 Sub juga venisti, quæ victrix ante fuisti :
Advena sceptræ gerit, quæ velit enfe terit.
- 8 Anglorum nati, nec vi, nec more probati,
Væ tibi quod solo, preda fuere dolo.
- 9 Gens invincibilis, gens fortis, gensque virilis
Succubuit fatis, res miseranda fatis.
- 10 Gloria Scotorum, vernans ætate priorum :
Vel tantæ cladis, obtenebrata cadis.
- 11 Ecce repentinæ, sunt hujus causa ruinæ,
Contemptus fidei, fraus, dolus, ira Dei.
- 12 Rerum cæcus amor, inopum oppresio clamor
Iugis, plebs retegens natio legis egens.
- 13 Faustus majorum, vitiorum causa priorum,
Peccati fomes legis inepta comes.
- 14 Hunc cecinere statum, veterum presagia vatum
Singula vovere, quæ cecinere fere.
- 15 Scandala terrores, plagas, variosque dolores,
Ex serie fati, Scotia disce pati.

Gens



The old Scottish Prophecies.

- 1 **S**cotland be sad now, & lament, thy child whō thou hes lost
Bereft of Kings falsely vndone, by thy own kindlie host.
- 2 **A**lace the free bond is become, and deceit is thy fall,
The falsehood of the brutish race, hes broght thee into thrall.
- 3 **T**he graue of the most noble Prince, to all is great regrate,
Noght subiect to law, who doth leave, the kingdom & estate
- 4 **O** anguish great, where every kind and age doeth lament,
Whom bitter death hes tane away, shall Scotland sore repent
- 5 **L**atelia a land of rich increase, a Nation stout and true,
Hes tint their former dear estate, which they did hold of due.
- 6 **B**y hard conflict, and by the chance, of mobile fortuns force,
Thy hap and thy prosperitie, is turned into worse.
- 7 **T**hou wont to win, now is subdewd, and come in vnder yoke
A strāger reigns & doth destroy, what likes with swords strok
- 8 **T**he English race whom neither force, nor maners do approue
Wo is to thee, by guile and slight, is onelie win aboue.
- 9 **T**he mightie Nation was to fore, invincible and stout,
Hes yeelded low to destinie, great pitie is but doubt.
- 10 **I**n former age the Scots renown did flourish goodlie gay :
But now alace is ouercled with a great darke decay.
- 11 **T**hen mark and see what is the cause, of this so wondrous fall
Contempt of faith, falsehood deceit, the wrath of God withal
- 12 **V**nsaciable greed of worlds gaine oppression cryes of poore,
Perpetuall a slanderous race, no iustice put in vre.
- 13 **T**he hautie pride of mighty men of former vice chiefe cause
The nurriture of wickednesse, an vniust match of Lawes.
- 14 **T**herefore this case ye Prophets old of long time did presage
As now hes hapned euery point into this present age.
- 15 **S**en fate is so, now Scotland learne in patience to abide,
Slanders, great feares, & sudden plagues, & dolors mo beside.
For

Priscae Scotorum Prophetiae.

16 Gens surget ex te diversa prosperitate,
Vix poterunt scribi, damna futura tibi.
17 Sed ne desperes, quæ tantis luctibus heres,
Non est perpetua plaga futura tua.
18 Credo licet sera, veterum præfigia vera :
In bonitate Dei, sit tibi cura spei.
19 Nam quæ tot pateris, quæ jam captiva videris,
Tandem solveris, imperialis eris.
20 Desuper eveniet tibi virtus, Scotia fiet
Vltima prosperior, quam tua vita prior.
21 Promittunt veteres, quod erit tibi bellicus hæres,
Qui sua Iura novans, Regna juvabit ovana.
22 Stragibus immensis, sudabit Scoticus ensis,
Rex perdet cunctos vltor ubique reos.
23 Irruet Angligena per eum gens, non sine pena
Ense, siti, fletu, peste, tremore, metu.
24 Hostibus afflictis, stratis, per prælia victis,
Scotia tuque tui, placida pace frui.

Alia Prophetia.

Cum fuerint anni completi mille ducenti,
Et tricenteni fuerint in numero pleni
Bis sex & seni veniunt ab equore Rheni,
Tunc ruet Anglorum mala gens, & semen eorum.

Alia Prophetia.

Anglia te perdet tua gens quam quilibet odit,
Te circumfodit gens Gallica, Scotia rodit.
Gallia mutetur, Ibernia insidietur,
Vix possunt scribi, damna futura tibi.

Alia

The old Scottish Prophecies.

16 For out of thee shall people rise, with diuerse happinesse,
And yet a pen can scarcely write, thy hurt skaith & distres.

17 But yet beware thou not distrust, althogh ouerwhelmd with
Thy straik is not perpetuall, for thou shalt find relief. (grief

18 I do suppose althogh too late, old Prophecies shall hold,
Hope thou in Gods goodnes euer, and mercies manifold,

19 For thou that now a patient is, and seemeth to be bond,
At libertie shall free be set, and with empyre renowmd.

20 Frō high aboue shal grace come down, & thy state Scotlād be
In latter end more prosperous, nor former age did see.

21 Old prophecies foretell to thee, a warlike Heire bees borne,
Who shal recouer new his right, aduance his kingdoms horn

22 Then shall the Scots sword sweat with blood, and slaughter
which they make :
The King himself reuenger shall the guilty troupes down wrack

23 The English Nation shal inuade but not escape a plague,
With sword, with thrist, with teares and pest, with feare,
and suchlikeague.

24 And after enemies bees tbrown down, & mastered by weir
Then Scotland in peace quietly, passe ioyful dayes for euer.

When HEMPE is come and also gone,
SCOTLAND & ENGLAND shall be all one.

K K Q K Q
HENRY EDWARD MARIE PHILIP ELIZABETH
the 8. the 6. of Spain M. husb.

H E M P E

Praised be God alon, for HEMPE is cum & gon
And left vs old *Albion*, by peace joyned in one.

Alia

Priscae Scotorum Prophetiae.

Alia Prophetia.

Flan, fran, consurgent, Hispani viribus urgent,
Dani dispergent, Almani limina lingent,
Sco devastabit, tunc Gallia arma parabit,
Et cum hoc fuerit Anglica gens periet.

Alia Prophetia.

Post Iacobū, Iacobos, Iacobū, Iacobus quoque quintus
Et filius Daci Regno regnabit utroque.

Alia Prophetia.

Millesimus sexcentesimus mirabilis annus
Ternus erit, Scotis commoda magna ferens :
Ortus & interitus Regum fatalis, & idem
Anglorum ad Scotum transferet Imperium.

Alia Prophetia de Catbedra Marmorea.

Ni fallat fatum, Scotti quocunque locatum
Invenient lapidem, regnare tenentur ibidem.

Laus IOVAE, variæque hæres, hæres & Elisæ,
Namq. abeunt, tibi at adveniunt, sine sanguine regna.

FINIS.



Line

Page 3.

Tempore patet occulta veritas.
By time appeareth hid Trueth.

1. Merling fayes
2. althogh
3. feuenth Chapter
5. Calualider
6. vinquest
7. ferlies
9. Sun
10. to the Sky
13. sheding
15. dayes
16. Boare . . . shal lose
20. And to the firth
24. comes home
27. off their heads

Page 4.

2. his heart,
4. brewed in blesse . . . to baill
6. die in allen
7. There shall
8. But in a
9. shall be called
11. hearts
14. death of these
15. shall be seene
20. clum to the height
21. He couets not
22. Grape wald
23. giftes
24. Come it once
27. his combe
29. haue rounded
32. great beere

Line

Page 5.

2. up a weare,
4. lowping on
5. full neare
7. the Abbies
10. There dare
25. far forrest . . . build
27. fiercely

Page 6.

2. Church bees troubled
4. Balcolmy
6. Balengers, and many a broad saile
7. 3 Libberts
8. come far out of
10. [this line is omitted in Hart's edition.]
12. on either
14. Dumbartan
29. the Moone into

Page 7.

4. Boare
6. starre
7. Boare . . . Beirnes
9. the price
16. When they meet
18. and not purfued
23. low to abide.
27. for dread of
30. When were men

Page 8.

2. The sonnes of God
3. therefore
7. many dayes after

Line
 10. Barlingtons booke
 11. that much meruels
 13. them, a Lord melle,
 15. The dead man
 18. rise in the land
 20. haue chosen
 22. haue chosen
 29. armes bure.

Page 9.
 3. buried that he be.
 5. the Summer & the sad
 6. a haruest
 8. earnestly envy
 9. lufis flowres,
 15. Aliers
 19. byde
 22. leind
 23. leider
 24. shall leaue
 25. streims
 27. and stire

Page 10.
 3. By then the Lillie shall be
 6. And carue off
 8. Eagle
 14. freit that
 18. feates
 22. their best
 26. check

Page 11.
 6. listen for euer
 14. foote broad of ground
 17. thy self
 20. Lyonesse,
 22. Saint Andrewes
 23. haue told,
 25. ceafe in thatfeat
 31. wakned
 32. but I wift it noght

Page 12.
 3. felon face

Line
 7. bound
 8. vther
 18. helpe to
 20. hie thee ... Hailles and close thee
 21. Then shal
 24. stone on ground be thee left:
 26. There ... goate with a gilden horne
 28. Peeres in
 31. All the gromes shall grouch by

Page 13.
 1. bych on
 2. fal by
 4. shal brue in
 9. heir-ship
 14. Dumbartane
 15. conquerer ... kynd
 16. Brittane
 18. By the cost
 21. He hath
 28. but fret or true
 30. the Wals,

Page 14.
 3. ... Berlington
 5. Plain
 6. feene through a Sluethhound
 9. a Back with
 10. slouthfull Sluethhound
 11. and traine shall be
 15. Hailes
 16. the wind &
 18. thy hold
 21. in Prelates saying
 24. holden for good
 29. finne forethinke, and misse

Page 15.
 1. Tamptallon
 7. out as a leafe,
 9. fleemed
 10. the fea:
 14. hempen helters
 17. thee boun,
 18. And at his

Line

19. deale both
20. His gift . . . euermore
23. Croce
26. not know where
27. Many a wife shal weepe and Syce
28. The dead
31. hye thee Pope

Page 16.

6. & 8. coat houfe
10. rayment
11. And attour Forth kenely
13. fade him for euer
16. birds farre
19. a faire many
20. the Eagle
25. with a Ladie
30. The French Queene
31. Shall rule all Brittaine
32. Ane from . . . shall come also

Page 17.

5. your glaiding
10. the Ladies lads wed
19. our mirthes augment
21. shall brooke all the broad Ile

Page 18.

4. beside a Ley
5. bairne upon the bent
7. him wholly
8. your wils be
12. liue in lee
16. upon a Ley
18. on their
19. clad in
22. Dragon sheene,
23. He firde . . . were wood,

Page 19.

6. where as the fure
11. wer both
12. A fide faddle
30. Knights then did they say

Line

2. haft the right
4. wrangous heires
5. wayes
8. tydings by
10. Then shewed

Page 20.

1. Beares . . . red Lyon,
2. red gold
21. the field he
24. turne you againe
25. these . . . a frey
28. falset
29. And loudlie
31. the battell bide

Page 21.

3. the heart in
5. one houre
6. the Knight
11. Lyon dee,
19. as blood
21. ferly food

Page 22.

1. Northerne
3. eight
8. their bairnes bide
9. no reck who
16. Set in gold
17. Egle
19. beares Losanes
20. gold and goules
25. Unfaine
29. Eagle
30. hearts heads

Page 23.

1. With fistie fwe
3. Carlill . . . be deene,
5. there shall
7. There . . . Beare . . . lofe the guilt
9. men cals
10. there ouer lies

Page 24.

Line

- 11. Beares
- 15. hath bene
- 16. beft he be,
- 17. Gotten betweene
- 18. And a Knight
- 20. The red Lyon beareth he
- 22. And be right glad to be away
- 32. Woe worth thee

Page 25.

- 2. doughtie dight
- 13. One Crowne
- 15. were away
- 17. Bairne could I say
- 21. A French Queene
- 23. Which of the Bruces
- 27. In Erfingtoun,

Page 26.

- 1. London
- 3. medecine
- 4. maladie that
- 5. well to sleepe,
- 7. layed downe ... eyes,
- 9. be warre and me keepe
- 10. dries :
- 11. I stonifft stood,
- 12. And me faued on
- 14. hirsfel on hie
- 15. wholly there was,
- 17. fearce beast,
- 18. all madde
- 23. As him fold
- 25. fundered away
- 26. griuily
- 27. Gerret
- 28. and stenshft me fore
- 29. wapen
- 30. I fwat
- 32. me meete to make,

Page 27.

- 3. I but bait
- 4. grotsing ... gratiouly
- 9. but I still held

Line

- 10. him by
- 11. he shoulde shew ... and kin,
- 14. Would thou haue wit that wel hath
- 15. thus wrought shoulde be
- 16. rest thee beside
- 21. But by the Law and leede that I
- 24. meruile of face and
- 28. I framed
- 30. what him ailed
- 32. gray eyes suddenly

Page 28.

- 3. wanton will and
- 5. of my finnes
- 6. Hath this
- 12. as I wote
- 16. Then frained I fiercely of this friuole world
- 17. to be of warre
- 18. should well us
- 20. If there are fruits ... so much is,
- 25. All through Oggert and East, Elumis Knight,
- 26. hath much baile tholed
- 28. forenesse set
- 29. under saile found
- 32. Eeryans

Page 29.

- 12. noght els,
- 14. so fell hath
- 16. lippens
- 17. Linfday
- 20. alleadge to the leed
- 21. Leave nought
- 23. inclose to his Crowne
- 27. in by all
- 30. day coming,
- 31. euermore, the old

Page 30.

- 1. shal he destroy,
- 2. Thou shalt be wefted
- 4. a brock
- 6. bouers, & beir them down

Line
 8. thee role,
 12. Rosden
 15. naught
 18. trace as trut thou no vther
 26. Thy billes is
 31. There will no

Page 31.

1. For hope
 3. myrsnype
 4. hath Manstone mooued
 11. feare that in farre
 12. Both his feddering
 15. straight place
 16. yairn
 17. Strawberries
 19. thee before:
 28. the lots leape
 30. doe weill

Page 32.

7. Christian
 9. Dumbartan the bold
 13. Law shall the leaue take
 16. And mantle the craig
 19. Be flitted
 20. Dumbartan
 22. fourteene
 23. yapely
 24. Carrick
 25. Cumnock
 26. cost cleuers
 27. an Elfe
 28. get out their Maires
 29. teene all the shaues
 30. From Tyne mouth to Tuly
 31. goafe-Halke ... grieue

Page 33.

1. In a gaw
 2. fulzie with the tod and the tersefall,
 3. France,
 6. bargan
 7. All is it ... bags bene ript
 10. That would reaue

Line
 11. shall a Tower beild :
 12. Crawdon hee euer
 13. Buck is but
 22. that stirs
 26. himselfe likes
 27. no gaining them
 28. Grayhound, and grieue
 29. And buffet ... then bite
 31. more man
 32. studied and stood, and him held

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2. But I could rather him frame
 3. freikon this fold
 4. if we wist ought
 8. weines on Waldhaue
 11. giues that grace
 13. [This line is omitted in Hart's edition.]
 15. Mufe on if thou may,
 16. Thou finnes as thou fraines friend
 19. Waldhaue
 22. suth I heard,
 23. sieges vnfoond
 26. brime beastes shilde

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1. The third Bull
 4. reatous beasts,
 8. shall be cumdred thereof
 10. he is hier
 13. Louthian and Linlithgow
 14. Glasgow
 19. fey woorth
 21. proud showes,
 23. Then Chiftane vnchosen
 24. And rid
 25. shall the Wailes worthily
 27. Scots ... skaile them
 30. They were failed

Page 36.

1. wrongs wrought
 2. When dead
 3. flat on the face,

Line
 8. The fixt of Ireland
 13. counsel
 14. are fit
 16. werpes with
 20. Enter vp at a fide
 22. deare men
 25. subtilly fold

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3. riotous
 5. stirre
 7. Torin
 9. Within
 12. Lordships
 21. vengin
 23. Siryans
 24. When fhe
 27. true
 29. couetice
 31. beguile

Page 38.

1. deceit
 3. haue one girth
 7. true token
 8. the Hair shall
 12. loofe
 13. falsehood . . . Sieges
 14. warrand, and that the cure wan
 15. Sieges
 18. Dumbarton
 20. Dumar when shall Hailes halt
 25. falsehood is readie
 28. lucken . . . dayes
 29. Subtilly . . . many another
 30. many let . . . their life loose

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1. their hands
 2. warre
 3. warre
 4. mourne
 7. eke foorth the dayes
 9. loofe
 13. meane . . . their merie

Line
 15. bide . . . eyes
 18. briued
 23. their deare
 24. their forrou
 25. chiefe
 27. is away to passe
 32. blefle keepe,

Page 40.

2. Freedome
 4. coast
 7. I studied
 9. when I awoke
 11. Briued . . . breſt
 12. Bleſſed . . . briuer
 16. leif thoght
 17. [“The Scottes Prophecie in Latine,”
 is, in Hart’s edition, transferred to
 the title-sheet, where it is accom-
 panied with a translation. See the
 reprint, pages 60—63.]
 26. gravis

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3. Sunt id deterius
 7. solo, preda fuere dolo.
 8. Gens invicibilis
 11. Vel tantæ
 19. Singula vovere,
 26. præſagia
 28. captiva,
 29. solveris
 30. eveniet

Page 42.

3. cunctos vltor ubique
 11. veniunt
 15. circumfodit
 19. urgent
 20. Dani dispergent, Almani limina
 21. Sco devaſtabit,
 24. Post Iacobum, Iacobos, Iacobum Ia-
 cobus quoque quintus
 25. Et filius Daci

Line

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1. and will hes
2. Pastures are plucked and pild but
pitie
4. Pastures
6. their clothing
8. their . . . their
9. Peacock
10. the Religion and their
12. rue right
13. Grahound grieued
14. And trampled
18. warre
- 19, 20. mourne
21. hirple
22. thou spake it
23. barret
25. Barwick
26. trewes
27. headleffe
30. moouers thereof shall mone

Page 44.

4. were wroght,
12. thal roare
15. Cock . . . thogh
18. lieue or loath
20. couetous that cumbred
22. Eldoun
26. Heremite

Page 45.

4. vnstable
5. Sibilla
7. gilded
9. lists for
13. trueth
15. Thogh
29. Lowthian

Page 46.

2. Modewart,
5. a lace,
6. Lowthian
12. in scope,

Line

Page 43.

13. Forth
19. Tyed
20. with a visala fine
22. two ships
28. Cock
30. broile
31. toile,

Page 47.

2. battels
5. Approching
12. tiend
13. bleffe
15. hatred heart
24. reigne

Page 48.

1. Prophecie
2. by a . . . Sibilla
5. K. Sol.
8. Britain in the which she
10. Leones, how these two
12. bee glorified
18. Britaine.
22. fragility
24. hee shall bee
28. friends

Page 49.

1. by the which he
2. line . . . bee
3. chiftan
9. by the help
14. joye
16. Lillie and Flowredeluce
25. well of this
- 27, 28. Moldewart
29. vengeance
31. foorth

Page 50.

1. Moldewarte
3. of this Realme,
7. and die by aduenture
8. flood of

Line
 12. replete . . . abomination
 13. diuide
 18. tributers
 19. wholly . . . spouse of
 21. their . . . their
 23. dayes
 24. spouse
 26. specialle . . . spouse
 28. safegard :
 29. their dolour
 30. Britaine
 31. their
 32. women

Page 51.
 2. Owle, the Boare
 3. Eagle
 4. counfel

Line
 5. degenerat
 6. friends
 11. that the Buck
 17. Sun shall
 20. for the stedfast
 21. keepe . . . their
 22. but the Unicorne
 23. Rauen
 24. do by the sea, and vnder
 25. Cock
 28. their trace
 29. heede
 30. their desires
 31. Castels

Page 52.
 5, 6. woe be to them that no pitie
 7, 8. and strike.

